

T H E
S H A N D Y M O N I A N :

C O N T A I N I N G

A CONCLAMATION of ORIGINAL PIECES,
A HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY of CONTROVERSIES and
OPINIONS on various interesting SUBJECTS;

Detections and Confutations of VULGAR ERRORS,
And ERRORS not VULGAR;

EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENTS;

A N D A

SALMAGUNDA of LUCUBRATIONS,

Intended as the true PABULUM MENTIS:

C O N S I S T I N G O F

MORSELS OF HISTORY, PHYSIOLOGY, FRAGMENTS
OF ART, PORTIONS OF HUMOUR, GOBLETS OF
RATIOCINATION, CRUMBS OF COMFORT, PIECE-
MEALS OF OECONOMY, &c.

Adapted to all CLIMES and CAPACITIES,

And composed of such useful MATERIALS that no wise
Person in the World ought to be without.

T H E S E C O N D E D I T I O N .

By THOMAS MEDLEY, Esq;

Vice President of Bollimong College, Doctor of Gallimaufry,
Utopian Professor of Oddities, and Fellow of Civil Society.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicera Vita. HOR.

L O N D O N :

Printed for W. NICOLL, G. HAWES, N. COLLINS,
and T. STEARS.

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[Price THREE SHILLINGS.]

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DEDICATION, PREFACE,
AND
INTRODUCTION.

To every Body, or any Body in the
World, GREETING.

BY this general Address is meant all
Persons of what Degree or Quality
whatsoever in this **TERRAQUEOUS GLOBE**,
and consequently Mr. Medley is certain
that he affronts Nobody, as he takes
Notice of every Body.

FELLOW CREATURE,

THE Reader, whoever he or she may
be, cannot look on this Appellation to
be disrespectful, or too familiar, since Mr.
Medley has the highest Authority to jus-
tify this Title.

B . . . **KNOW**

KNOW YOU, that the following Work is intended to bring forth, if not spoiled in its Conception, a great Variety of hitherto undiscovered, wholly strange and wonderful complex Ideas, (for simple Ideas are within every vulgar Breast,) and yet so perspicuous, striking, penetrating, and intelligible, that you may read as fast as you understand, and understand as fast as you read, provided that you attend to and think as well as read; for there are several Persons in the World that read without thinking, many that think without reading, numberless that neither think nor read, and some few that are lost in Thought, and may be justly deemed to dream awake.

COURTEOUS READER,

(Provided the Work be purchased, and not borrowed,) the Author promises that useful Knowledge shall steal into an attentive Mind, with the Alacrity of the
most

most subtle electric Fire, and excite a pleasing Sensation throughout the whole Man, consisting of Spirit and Body, or Body and Spirit, without any other Shock, Noise, Disturbance, or Disorder, than what may physically and naturally attend a strong Fit of Laughter; the Consequence of which has been experienced by most People indued with animal Functions, and possessing a small Share of the Passions of the Mind. If the Compositor, in preparing this Work, the Corrector of the Press, and the Person who reads to him, do not break out into violent Convulsions, Distortions, Emotions occasioned by mental Titillations, their Heads shall be broken, to discover whether they have one of the five Senses. Mr. Medley, in the Epistolary Part, will communicate some real Letters, write occasional imaginary Letters to and from and from and to himself, and will also indite Letters to and from illustrious

Persons that never did, or perhaps never may exist, and will do them as much Justice as if they actually had been *in esse*, or were hereafter expected to exist; and as he holds *Plagiarism** to be a capital Offence, if he quotes a Passage in an Author by Memory, and cannot recollect him, he will candidly acknowledge it by Apostrophes; but in case he should cite one by the immediate Aid and Presence of his Work, he will refer to him, Bell, Book, and Candlestick, that is to say, by Title, Chapter, and Verse; and remember there is as great a Distinction between borrowing and stealing, as betwixt the King's Bench Prison and Tyburn. Every Person afflicted with the Gout, Rheumatism, Hypochondriac Melancholy, or Hyp, all Ladies near the Time of Delivery, to save their Husbands Expences

* See *Lloyd's Evening Post*, No. 1027. Feb. 8—10, 1764, which if the Reader cannot find, the Author cannot help.

of Coach - hire for Exercise, necessary about that Time; and Gentlemen and Ladies troubled with the Jaundice, are advised to read this Work; they will certainly meet with great Benefit according to their several Conditions, as the Animal Spirits will be roused, a free Circulation of the Blood promoted, and the Incapacity or Unwillingness of the Patient to use Exercise, (which frequently attends some of these Disorders,) will be abundantly supplied. Who then can neglect the Perusal of this Work, which will procure Mirth, Health without Physic, and at the same Time insensibly improve the Mind, without rigorous Study, and tedious Application?

To conclude; altho' Solomon says *There is nothing New under the Sun*, the Reader may aptly think this Work an Exception to that Observation; the only Method the Author will pursue in its Execution, that

can be esteemed Old, and is much disregarded, will be carefully to blend and complicate the useful and entertaining together,

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.

The Author is induced to believe, that in Time the whole civilized World will be so wise, as to encourage his Works; however, at present, he begs Leave *only* to subscribe himself the humble Servant of the sagacious every Body or any Body that shall patronize, purchase, and applaud his Mental Essays; and accordingly he is, and will be, as long as encouraged, to all Intents and Purposes, his or her

Very humble Servant,

THOMAS MEDLEY.

H O T C H

HOTCH POTCH.

THE following Letter was transmitted to Mr. Medley, and after some Time deliberating whether it should be inserted or not, he has thought proper to give it a Place in this Work; not through Fear of the Amazon Author, but to prevent the Loss of an Encourager, and the Contention with a blustering Lady in any other Territories than *Hotch Potch*; and the World may be assured that it is exhibited in *puris naturalibus*.

B 4

“ Mr.

“ Mr. MEDLEY,

London.

“ H O W I become your Correspondent before the Birth of your Work shall be immediately known. About a Fortnight ago I accidentally saw your Title Page, and Part of your Dedication, Preface, or Introduction; the rest was torn off; probably to light a Pipe, wrap round a Candle, or for some other more urgent Occasion. I being pleased with the Novelty of the Title, made Enquiry after it, and its fictitious Author, and at last saw your Title, Dedication, &c. compleat, at a Female Friend's House in Cheapside, who was making Interest with several *worthy* Persons on your Behalf, to set your Work a gadding. When I read your Dedication, &c. I was determined not to be one of your *Worthies*. Fellow Creature! what can your sham 'Squireship mean by such contemptible an Expression, which includes, as well Emperors,

perors, Kings, Queens, Peers, Peereſſes, and, in ſhort, all the Nobility and Gentry, of both Sexes; as Tinkers, Coblers, Kennel Rakers, Cinder Wenches, and all Kinds of Plebeians? On conſidering this rude Behaviour, I am determined not to purchaſe your Book (and hope to find many, the Ladies eſpecially, of my Mind) unleſs, by Way of Penance, you inſert this Letter in the moſt conſpicuous and honourable Place of the firſt Volume of *Hotch Potch*, with this my accurate Deſcription of your Perſon, which I accidentally ſaw at my Friend's Houſe in Cheapſide; where, though I had but Half an Hour's Time to make my Remarks on you, (you going, or rather running away in that Time,) yet the Strangeneſs of your Figure, and Oddneſs of your Converſation, drew my Attention, and left ſuch ſtrong Impreſſions behind, that I never ſhall forget you. Fellow Creature, forſooth! There is no
Idolatry

Idolatry in paying Adoration to your Person, as it has not its Likeness in Heaven above, the Earth beneath, or in the Water under the Earth; you are a perfect Egotism, or *I by itself I*; and as you may look in the Glass a thousand Times, and forget what Manner of Man you are, I will exactly describe you, that your Portrait may be justly executed without the Trouble of sitting for it. Your Complexion is swarthy, and your Face, which is long and narrow, hideously falls in at the Temples; but whether occasioned by your perpetual walking with tight Temple Spectacles*, or by an unskilful Midwife, I do not pretend to determine. Your Eyes are small, of a dirty light Grey, produce a queer Cast, and make the Persons you look on doubtful whether they are the Ob-

* Mr. Medley walked, for several Years, with Temple Spectacles.

jects of your Vision, or not. Your Eye-brows, though not thick, are disfigured with prominent curling long sad brown Hair, mixed with light Grey. Your long hooked Nose, (inclinable to Ruddiness, having a light Scar running somewhat obliquely athwart its Gristle) is determined to celebrate Nuptials with your Chin, which is also long and narrow; and turning up to meet your Nose, will freely consent to the Ceremony, as soon as some old Friends in your under Jaw, (which is most literally so) the only present Obstacles of the Match, shall drop. The intended Bridegroom and Bride amicably conspire to keep each other warm, and to break off the Means, or at least create a great Difficulty in Snuff-taking, to which (as most Authors are) you are religiously devoted. Your Lips are thin, and Mouth is decent enough, but your Tongue is afflicted with a violent Running. Your Spindle
Shanks,

Shanks, Lark's Thighs, and Callico Carcase, joined with your other *Oddities*, pronounce you a None-such. Your Nimbleness in Walking, and the Declivity of your Head, (for I watched you out,) demonstrate that you are light heeled and heavy headed, and very unfit for the Task you have undertaken. Your bespattered Cloaths, (for it was dirty Weather when I had the *Pain* of seeing you,) bespoke you rather a Penny Postman, Courier, or Postillion, than an Esquire; though I must own your slovenly Dress, aukward Carriage, and Propensity to Snuff-taking, are strong Indications of an Author, and by your Hands, which are very small, and tolerably shaped, you seem to be more fit for the Pen than the Plough. Considering your Capage, you are of a matchless Formation. And now, Sham 'Squire, are not you ashamed to call any Body *Fellow Creature*, when it evidently appears,

pears, by this candid Description, that
 you have not your Fellow in the World?
 Had you simply called your Reader,
Creature, it would have been passable;
 but your putting yourself upon the
 Footing with every Body, as you do
 by the Compound Address of *Fellow*
Creature, is downright Presumption. If
 you expect me to become a Purchaser,
 you must insert this Letter agreeable to
 my Demand *in totidem Verbis*, or, which
 will be more satisfactory, frame a politer
 Dedication; otherwise I am resolved to
 publish this Epistle in all the News-
 Papers, and will raise a Society of learned
 Ladies, Choice Spirits, to encounter your
Hotch Potch, your *rudis indigestaque*
Moles, under the tremendous Epigraph of
Anti-Hotch-Potchism, or the Description
 of the *Anti-Medleian* Thunder-Bolt,
 which was the total Destruction and
 Annihilation of that notorious Lillipu-
 tian Blunderbuss, Scribbler, and Sham
 'Squire,

'Squire, Thomas Medley, and all his Works, Bell, Book, and Candlestick, by a Lover of Truth.

URSULA TARTAR."

R E M A R K S.

Mr. Medley has placed this Letter in the first Rank of his Performance, a most consummate Obedience to Mrs. Tartar's Commands, not through Dread of a Female Antagonist, but to embrace an early Opportunity of giving Notice to every Body, or any Body, who shall hereafter think proper to hold a Correspondence with him, that he will not for the future, permit personal Reflections, (the highest Breaches of Good Manners,) to appear in his Works. He believes the Description of his Person may be true, but as he did not make himself, it gives him no Concern. He cannot form an Idea of the Lady's Person,

Person, being purblind, or moap-eyed, (which accounts both for his wearing Spectacles, and his Aukwardness,) and in case he did, and had it in his Power amply to pay her in her own Coin, he would desist; for *Manners make a Man*; but he certainly has a Right to animadvert on the Lady's assumed Name, as she answers it, or rather exceeds it in Behaviour. *Ursula*, means a little She-Bear, but she is a great She-Bear in Rudeness; and *Tartar*, in its most innocent Sense, signifies the Lees or Dregs of Wine, with which, before the Invention of Masks, Actors used to smear their Faces, in order to disguise their Persons. In case she derives her Name from *Tartarus*, or *Tartara*, then she must come from the hottest Place on Record, and Mr. Medley must forgive her roasting him, as her fiery Constitution could not forbear it. If she is derived from *Tartary*, then she is descended

scended from a very rude, savage, and barbarous People, (and what can be more cruel than pulling a Man to Pieces?) a Set of *Anthropophagi*, Cannibals, or Human Flesh Eaters, and they as well as the Patagonians, Paraguayans, and Whites and Blacks of all Countries, even the Swinish Hottentots, who are the most brutish of all reasonable Creatures, (having nothing to boast of but the Shape of Man, to entitle them to that noble Character,) and the nasty Cannibals, that make delicious Repasts on their unsavoury Carcasses, are really her and my *Fellow Creatures*, however unwilling she may be to acknowledge them as such.

Mr. Medley does not require Mrs. Tartar, notwithstanding the above unfortunate Derivations, to change her Name, but her Manners; in which Case, bating much of her Pride and Sulphur,
she

she may prove an Ornament to her Sex, and an acceptable Correspondent. Mr. Medley will readily excuse her imitating Cæsar, who wrote two Books against Cato, under the Title of *Anti-Catones*.

If any strange or inconsistent Flights, or Sports of Fancy, should appear in the Course of this Work, Mr. Medley cannot be esteemed light-headed, Mrs. Tartar, in her Letter, having anticipated every Suspicion of that Kind, for which he returns her Thanks.

C

A LETT

A LETTER *from* a GARDENER
to his SWEETHEART.

My dearest Blossom of Life,

THE gay Colours and odoriferous
Smells of my Flowers, remind me
of your sweet Charms; when I approach
the Rose or Pink, I think of thy Cheeks;
thy Skin vies with the Lilly, thy balmy
Lips with the Cherry, thy fragrant
Breath excels my Aromatic Plants, and
thy all-cheering Presence, is more de-
lectable than the bright-rising Morning.

Thy well-tun'd Voice does hush the warbling Throng,
And only *Echo* joins th' enchanting Song:
Thy charming Pipe, the Muses all admire,
(*) Did *Orpheus* hear, he'd lay aside his Lyre.
He, by his Music, made the Brutes to dance,
But your's lull all into an Heav'nly Trance,
From whence they ne'er wou'd chuse to wake again;
Left by the Loss of thy bewitching Strain,
They rouse from Joy seraphic, to plunge in endless
Pain.

Thus,

Thus, when into Extremities we run,
 By the Excess we're sure to be undone;
 Thou'rt *Syren, Helen, Circe*, all in one.
 Both Sexes must allow your potent Charms,
 You kill Mankind *or out, or in your Arms.*

I never see the Vine in wanton Tendrels winding and closely embracing and clinging to the Wall or Pearches, or Misselto encircling the sturdy Oak, but I long to be encircled in your Arms; thou art as luscious as the Grape or the Pine *Apple*, and delicious as the Venus-Pear.

Oh! that the Season may come in which I might ingraff or inoculate thee, my angelic *Dulcifer*, and you bring forth the Fruits of my Labour: Like my tender Plants I would cover and protect thee from rude Blights and Blasts, and in Winter nourish and cherish thee in my hot Bed.

I love thee, my Virgin-Venus, as the
 'Apple of my Eye, and care not a Fig
 for any other Charmer. Therefore have
 Mercy, and kill me with Kindness, my
 sweet Almond, for without thy genial
 Warmth, to promote the Circulation of
 my Sap, I shall certainly perish and
 wither. Remember, Enchantress! that
 by your Magic Ring you can instantly
 raise a pliant Twig to a strong Tree, and
 become the Mother of many Cupids
 and Graces, full of Grace, from the
 promising Trunk of

Your perpetual Adorer,

JOHN ELM,

OBSERVATIONS.

(*) Mr. Medley is here reminded of a
 remarkable Event in his Juvenile Days.
 He bought Flutes and Music Books,
 and attempted in vain for a long time to
 make

make himself a Proficient in that Science; and one Day on hearing a blind Man play, with great Propriety, some of his favourite Tunes, Mr. Medley, after rewarding him, asked how long he had learned, and whether he had any Preceptor? Upon which the blind Man informed him, that on finding his Eyesight decay, he thought he might pick up, by that Means, a small Pittance in case he grew totally blind, and keep himself from a Workhouse, where he believed he might fare worse; that he bought a Flute and Instruction Books, and had practised without any Master but half a Year before he lost his Sight, and had been blind about two Months; that he could play several difficult Pieces; and on a Person's patiently reading to him a new Piece of Music, he would engage soon to play it off correctly. This so irritated Mr. Medley, that he instantly gave the Man his Flutes and Books,

telling him, that as he knew better how to use them, he certainly had more right to them than himself, who had, by their Means, lost much Time, to very little Purpose.

A Desire to a particular Knowledge is a great Stimulus, but unless the Genius joins with it, all the Study and Pains-taking in the World will be fruitless. And the Case being so, how ridiculous must it be for a Parent to force a Trade on a Child to which he is wholly averse? Mr. Medley is apt to think, that many a bright Genius has been buried in a Barber, Taylor, Shoemaker, or Fisherman, and many a dull Genius exposed in a Statesman, Lawyer, Physician, or Divine, which would have shone at the Shop-board, instead of the Council-board, Bar, or Pulpit, or in the politic Barber, Taylor, Shoemaker, or Fisherman; and that if Men were educated in their several Spheres of Capacity,

Capacity, and agreeable to their Turns of Mind, all Things, from the highest to the lowest Stages of Life, would be better executed. The Inclination of Youth should be warily regarded. Wise Parents should sily watch their Children, when left to themselves, without the Byass of Play-fellows, and observe their then predominant Diversions and Pastimes, by which, in a great Measure, their general Inclinations would be discovered. Can it be expected that a Son, bound to a Trade he has no liking to, shall learn it, or be diligent, and prosper therein? It is like forcing a Daughter to marry a Man she has no Love or Regard for, which frequently happens where *Honour*, *Interest*, or *Fortune*, are the only Motives. In this ticklish Point, no doubt, the Parents or Guardians are to have some Sway, but they should consider, that if there is not a mutual Love between the intended Yoke-Mates,

Matrimony will be a heavy Yoke indeed! notwithstanding the mutual Consent of the Match-Makers. It is sufficient to reflect, that the Couple are to be linked together as long as one of them shall *live*, which perhaps (under the above Circumstances) may be much longer than either of them shall *like*. And Mr. Medley will venture to predict, throughout all Climates, that a very unequal Match as to Years, will ever be unhappy; the different Seasons of Life, between Youth and Age, being wholly unfit, incommodious, and incompatible for the Feats of Love. Consider that *Hymen* carries a burning Torch, and that *sine Cerere & Libero friget Venus*; which is as much as to say, that without Support Love cools.

HEADS

HEADS of a LETTER from
JONATHAN WILD to Mr.
MEDLEY.

BY which Mr. Wild informs Mr. Medley of the safe Arrival of several remarkable Persons from the Terrestrial Globe; particularly an eminent Taylor not to be paralleled in *Pandæmonium* for his Skill in cabbaging. That the Treasure he brought with him was so great, as to oblige old Charon to cross the Stygian Lake 300 Times before the Whole could be conveyed over. Of the Taylor's turning Undertaker, and his Management of a General Mourning, his commencing Glover at that Time, and taking in the Nobility and Gentry under Pretence of selling cheaper than the Glovers, as he purchased them from the first Hand. The Confusion he made
among

among the Mantua Makers, that caused a hellish Law Suit, which being no sooner determined, a great Dispute arose between the Plebeian Fiends and the rich Monopolizers, Forestallers, Regrators and Ingrossers; complains of the Dearness of Provision, and assures Mr. Medley, that there is nothing cheap in Hell but Torments and Fire, and if the latter should fail, the Taylor's Cabbage will go to Pot. Mentions his being promoted to be Chief Justice in the Court of Conscience, and nevertheless indulged to hold his Place of Receiver General. A remarkable Cause tried before his Worship between a Chemist and Apothecary, concerning Substitutes, and its being removed into the King's Bench, and from thence to the House of Lords. The Lawyers Bills and Judgments on both Sides taxed. An Inquiry whether the Lawyers or Taylors make the most of a Suit; determined in Favour of the latter. An
 Uproar

Uproar occasioned thereby. The Punishment inflicted on a Tinker for making two Holes in mending one, and charging a double Fee. Acquaints Mr. Medley that Sally Salusbury, Moll Roe, Betty Ireland, Moll Flanders, and Black-eyed Sue, noted infernal Toasts, yet bear the Bell, and are as wanton in the Spirit as they were in the Flesh. That there is a Talk of a Match between R—— and Flanders. If it should take an Effect what *Choice Spirits* must proceed from such *supine Adjuncts*? He imagines their Offspring may be of great Use to the Terrestrial Globe, by entering and spiriting dull Foetuses, and thereby put a Stop to the prodigious Increase of Men and Women, who, owing to their own evil Geniuses, act as if they were headless as well as heedless. That *Xantippe* and *Eurydice* are at perpetual Variance; *Eurydice* not abiding *Xantippe* on Account of her rudely scolding her Husband out of Doors,

Doors, and abusing him with the Contents of a Chamber-pot; and *Xantippe* hating *Eurydice* because she was so well beloved by her Husband, as appears by his rash Attempt to fetch her from Hell; they only agreeing in this Point, that neither shall see their Husbands again; which produces different Effects, the one mourns and the other rejoices at the Loss of both Spouses. Says, that Lucretius is now well satisfied that there is such a Place as Hell, and notwithstanding he did not admit the Place, has given the true Account of the Nature of Tantalus's Punishment there*. That it is a very vulgar Error to term Hell the *Kingdom of Darkneſs*, as it is impossible that so large a Fire can burn without emitting a great Light. Acquaints Mr. Medley, that Pluto, according to Custom, had sent some Legions of *Cacodæmons* upon Earth to attend the general Elections,

* Lucretius, Lib. iii.

and to take Advantage of Drunkenness, Riots, Corruption, Bribery, Perjury, and all Kinds of Debaucheries, usually flourishing about those Times. That Mr. *Churchdale* is very uneasy about his old Friend's Liberty. That an extraordinary illustrious Lady, lately arrived from England, who is four Feet six Inches high to the Top of her Forehead, and measures from thence to the Vertex of her Head one Foot, having a prominent Head of Hair like a Furze Bush, partly covered with a Sort of flimsy Tapestry, composed of blanched Chitterlings and divers Ribbands; and queries, Whether she has an Estate *in Tail*, to answer that *in Capite*. Is of Opinion that she should undergo a sheering wherever these Protuberances shall be found, to render her more decent and proportionable; and begs to know of Mr. Medley if there are any of the Male Species in England correspondent to this hairy Lady.

Lady. Desires an History of the present Times, and an Account of some old Friends, whom he expected to have arrived long ago, but supposes they have taken another Road. And begs Mr. Medley particularly to let him know what is become of the Author of the *Sure Guide to Hell*.

HEADS of Mr. MEDLEY'S ANSWER.

Mr. Medley congratulates Jonathan Wild on his Promotion ; makes no Doubt but that he is as diligent in his new Office, as in his Post of Receiver General when on Earth. That the World is increased in Inhabitants, Buildings, and Wickedness, and many People are called to the Bar every Sessions, and pass through the same exalted State as his Worship had done several Years ago. That although they go off so fast, yet there is but scanty Provision for the
living,

living, or rather for the *starving*. That
 he cannot determine the Query as to the
 Lady's Estate in Tail, but refers it to
 Lord B—, when he shall arrive at *Pandæ-*
monium; and informs his Worship, that
 there are several English Gentlemen who
 are so polite as to follow the Example of
 the Ladies, lest the Ladies should *over-*
reach them. Begs to be informed whe-
 ther they have any Right of Common
 left, as that (by the Multiplication of
 Inclosures) is almost abolished on Earth.
 That many Farms are accumulated into
 one, and the Farmers turned Gentlemen,
 and their Wives and Daughters metamor-
 phosed into fine Ladies, and instead of
 attending the Dairy as heretofore, learn
 Music, French and Dancing, and make
 Parties at Routs, Balls and Assemblies.
 That it is the prevailing Fashion to breed
 Horses, rather than to raise Corn, and
 consequently our Corn Fields, since his
 Departure, are greatly diminished, the
 Result

Result of which his Worship must needs know. That notwithstanding the Increase of Buildings, Rents are so very extravagant, that a poor Man can hardly find a Place to rest in, being obliged for Cheapness to seek a ruinous and dangerous Lodging, which is sometimes so merciful as to fall, and to crush him and his Family out of their Misery, and hopes the Case is not so bad at *Pandæmonium*. That Mr. Wild's Act of Parliament, and Mr. Fielding's Account of his Life, still perpetuate his Memory; and Mr. Medley cannot sufficiently admire *Pluto's* Sagacity in making him preside in the Court of Conscience, as his Worship on Earth hated paltry Thieves and Fellows that did not honestly come to an Account with him; and to do him Justice he looked on him as very tender-hearted, being averse to Murder and Bloodshed; that most of the old Friends he enquired after were defunct, and Mr. Medley supposes they
are

are in *Purgatory*. As to the Author of *The sure Guide to Hell*, he has been dead above two Years, and Mr. Medley apprehends that he is gone to the Celestial Mansions; and that as to his Worship, as he was born Wild, lived Wild, and died Wild, he supposes him to be no Changeling.

A MATRIMONIAL SCENE.

London, May 1, 1750.— *Arma Virumque cano.*

Dear CHARLES,

YOU ask me how goes on the War in Germany? In Truth I cannot tell, but I wish we had nothing to do with Continental Affairs. *Neptune* was always propitious to Great Britain, and I should be glad that we paid our principal Devoir to him.—A Civil War is unnatural, and I that am engaged in one, cannot attend to foreign Transactions; I have more than enough to do at Home. My Queen, who a few Years since entered into the most solemn Treaties with me, has perfidiously broke her Articles;—till very lately we most cordially

cordially joined our petty Dominions, and carried on a reciprocal Traffick, to our mutual Advantage and Tranquility of our increasing Subjects; and truly, Charles, I never was an Enemy to Marriage till now, because Matrimony was never before an Enemy to me. But the Queen last Night being foiled at Quadrille, got up this Morning (or rather Noon) outrageously galled with bad Success, declared War against and furiously attacked several select Parties from China, once her greatest Favourites, and has totally destroyed them; their gawdy Remains to this Moment are on the Ground as Trophies of their Overthrow, although but Yesterday they were exercised before the Queen and her gaming Allies, with great Pleasure and Applause. This *civil* or rather *uncivil* War continues to rage violently; our youngest Son *Edward* is just now taken Prisoner, and put into

a Dungeon, and notwithstanding his fervent Petitions for a Release, the Queen is wholly irreconcilable; she has displaced *Maria* her Body Guard with Marks of Resentment and Dishonour (a scratched Face and a black Eye) for not obeying unreasonable Orders, and advanced young *Sophy* to that Post, who the Day before was in Disgrace, and went through a smart Discipline for purloining some valuable (but I believe very strong) Cordials.—Mr. *Parrot*, once her favourite Minister, being too free with his Tongue, is degraded, and banished among the Slaves to work in the Mines; and Madam *Cloe*, notwithstanding she is of Charles's Breed, is denied the Queen's Presence; but Signior *Pug*, a disagreeable Foreigner, is appointed Master of the Ceremonies, and had the Honour of kissing her Majesty's Hand, upon his heroically trampling under Foot, and cuffing about, the vanquished Chinese;

Chinese; *Richard*, my Cabinet Counsellor, is called to an Account for his Allegiance and Fidelity to me; she insists on his being immediately removed, and before I could beat a Parley, discharged a Volley of Knives and Forks at him, which drove him from my Council Board, and wounded Puss, the Lady of the Bed-Chamber, who is retired I know not where. I endeavoured to make a Truce, but all my Altercations were vain; I was then obliged to summons my Forces, and entered her Dressing-Room, where I instantly attacked and burnt a Parapet of favourite Books; *Rowe's Callipædia*, *Rochester's Poems*, *the Nun in her Smock*, *Ovid's Art of Love*, *Aristotle's Master Piece*, *the Mysteries of Conjugal Love revealed*, *Cases of Polygamy*, *Concubinage*, *Adultery and Divorce*, *Case of Miss Cadiere against Father Girard*, *Sir Richard Manningham's*

Diary, concerning the pretended Rabbit-Breeder, and Lupton's Thousand notable Things, are all reduced to Ashes. I then ransacked the Queen's Cabinet; her Cordials, Cosmeticks, Washes, Paints, Trinkets, Baubles, Gewgaws, Têtes, Head-dresses, and flimsy Ornaments, all lay in one confused Heap of Destruction, and took her Watch, Jewels, Rings, Bracelets, and other Valuables, Prisoners of War. She instantly followed my Example, and made a Descent upon my Wardrobe, exercising her Forces on my Perukes, laced Coats, Waistcoats, Breeches, (I was just going to write Petticoats,) Musical Instruments, Globes, Telescopes, &c. and we are both very offensively active in making Spoils in different Parts of our once uninterrupted and serene Dominions. I suppose we shall meet, at last, in our Marches and Counter-marches, and come to close Quarters,

Quarters, for I am determined to recover my Standard, and maintain my Right of *sic volo, sic jubeo*, or submit to no Exchange of Prisoners, which, on my Side, are very considerable Officers of Rank.

Profusion, Rage, Intemperance and Strife
Come in for Dowry with a *gaming* Wife.

The Result of this Campaign, you shall hear as soon as possible; but hark! the Trumpet sounds, and I must to the Camp, and am at present a King and no King.

Your humble Servant, (in haste)

TOM KING.

D 4

P. S. Dear

P. S. Dear Charles, contrive to come to me directly, as by Accident, you have great Influence over the Queen, and may probably bring about a Pacification.

From this Postscript Mr. Medley is of Opinion, that the Sound of the Trumpet has not animated Tom King, and that his *sic volo* depends on Charles, whom Mr. Medley takes to be the Commander in Chief.

STREPHON'S CONSULTATION
with ECHO, at Woodstock, con-
cerning his intended COURTSHIP.

Taken in SHORT-HAND, by a
BYE-STANDER.

S. DOES Cloe love me, I fain, Echo,
would know?

Echo. No.

S. How shall I from her gain the Title
of Lover?

E. Love her.

S. Has she any Allurement besides her
fine Presence?

E. Sense.

S. Shall I succeed if I turn Flatterer?

E. Flatter her.

S. Think you, then, that in Love fine
Speeches will do?

E. Will do.

S. Is

S. Is the Innocence of Cloe pure, without Art?

E. Without Art.

S. Shall I be happy if I make her my Wife?

E. Why if?

S. Because the Nuptial State is precarious and doubtful.

E. Doubt, Fool!

S. Do you, sweet Sylvian Nymph, advise me to have her?

E. Have her.

S. Then to visit her, fair Maid, shall I persist?

E. Persist.

S. Oh! that she may my Visits not resist,

E. Not resist.

S. Cannot I win her without going to Church?

E. Go into Church.

S. Am I more likely to succeed by Letter or by Song?

E. By Song.

S. How

S. How shall I do that, I'm not vers'd
in Poetry?

E. Try.

S. Will you, dear Echo, give me your
kind Aid?

E. Aid.

S. In case we should marry will she prove
true?

E. True.

S. Then with me Success, and bid me
adieu?

E. Adieu.

S. But e'er I go, my Muse on her I'll try.

E. Try.

S. Shall Strephon gain his Cloe's Favour
thereby?

E. Favour thereby.

S. "Cloe's endow'd with ev'ry Grace,
"Which every Female wou'd be;"
With Venus' *Smoothness* in her Face
And her *Roughness* where it shou'd be.

E. Where it shou'd be.

She

She has snowy Breasts, Eyes as black
as Sloe,

E. Slow, slow.

All Witchcraft above, and all Plea-
sure below.

E. Be low.

S. "How happy shall he be, who shall
her Zone unloose."

E. Loose! loose!

S. That Blifs to all but me, I hope she
will refuse.

E. She will refuse.

S. Now say, resounding Echo, if it will
do?

E. It will do.

S. Then bid the Love-sick Strephon again
adieu.

Echo. Adieu, adieu.

TIM BAREBONE'S LETTER.

Mr. MEDLEY,

Sarum, April 10, 1769.

A Gentleman I am well acquainted with, shewed me the other Day a Specimen of *Hotch Potch*, and informed me, it would come out in Volumes, about the Size of *Tristram Shandy*, and at the same Price. I find, on discoursing with my Friend, that I am not an entire Stranger to Mr. Medley. Now, Sir, the present Times being so very hard, that not only myself with a large Family, but Thousands besides are reduced to a miserable State for Want of Necessaries in this Land of Plenty, through the Contrivance and Combination of selfish Exporters of Corn, Monopolizers, Forestallers, Ingrossers, Regrators, and high-renting Landlords, I am greatly surprized, that you, who I take to be a Man of Genius, have
not,

not, *pro Bono Publico*, exercised your Talents, and endeavoured to find a Remedy to remove the artificial Dearth which has for a long Time existed, or at least to prevent its increasing, which daily threatens us. I am sorry to observe, your Demand of two Shillings for a Volume of your Work is rather too extravagant, and humbly conceive, that you show a bad Example yourself, and encourage others to enhance the Price of Books, which are Provisions for the Mind, as Foods are for the Body. I beg, on Behalf of myself and my piteous Fellow-Sufferers, that you would use your utmost Efforts to prick the Consciences of those greedy and mercenary Locusts, by some severe Reflections suitable to the present gloomy Emergency; in doing which, you will greatly oblige Multitudes of meagre Wretches, and particularly one of the thinnest,

Your very humble Servant,

TIM BAREBONES.

OBSERVATIONS.

With regard to the First Part of this Letter, Mr. Medley refers the Author of it to a Letter, published in *Lloyd's Evening Post*, No. 1418, under the Signature of *Philanthropos*, wherein for *Millions*, read *Myriads*; it was wrote for a Reformation of the Times, and in Hopes it might have had as good an Effect as the innocent Artifice made use of by Christopher Columbus, who took the Advantage of an Eclipse, when on the Island of Jamaica. See *Ricciolus's Almagest*, Vol. I. Lib. V. C. ii. See also the Letter, signed *Observer*, *Lloyd's Evening Post*, No. 1455. Mr. Medley begs Leave to observe, that his Book is very cheap, one Volume being calculated to contain as much Matter (and that intelligible too) as any one Volume of *Tristram Shandy*, although that Work began

began in Times much more plentiful than the present; and Mr. Medley is credibly informed, that the two last Volumes of Tristram are thinner than the former, emblematically and emphatically showing the Dearth of Provisions. For how can Authors write when they are starving? It must naturally follow, under the present Circumstances, that as a Man in a deep Consumption can walk but little, so an Author, in great Need of Food and Books, can write but little. It is unconscionable to expect a Man to have Guts in his Brains, when he cannot support the Guts in his Body; and undoubtedly the *Animal Spirits* must be supplied, and supported by proper Nutriment, otherwise they will wax dull, inactive, and languid, and bring on a *Vis Inertiae*, or Plenty of Dullness, dreaded by Authors, and despised by Readers.

“ Dear

- " Dear Tim, the Strength of every Member,
 " Is founded on our Belly Timber ;
 " From whence she sends out those Supplies,
 " Which make us either stout or wise.
 " The Qualms or Raptures of our Blood,
 " Rise in Proportion to our Food ;
 " And if we would improve our Thought,
 " We must be fed as well as taught."

Mr. Medley desires Mr. Barebones, in
 Case of further Correspondence, that he
 would either pay the Postage of his
 Epistles, or get them franked, other-
 wise no Notice will be taken of them.

E

GEOGRA-

Dear

GEOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.

IN Vol. I. of the History of England (1701) P. 4. for the Isles of *Sicily*, read the Isles of *Silly*, in Cornwall.

P. 205, it is alledged, that King Edward came as far as *Cressy*, in *Poitou*, but it was *Cressy*, in *Picardy*.

In the Book of J. Sleidan, *De quatuor Summis Imperiis*, (published in 1631,) P. 227, for *Hiberniam*, read *Liburniam*; for, *Quere*, What had Charles the Great to do with Ireland? And is there any such Place as Ireland situated between *Isiria* and *Dalmatia*?

Mr. Savage, in Vol. II. of his *Turkish History* (1701) P. 74, says, *Ragotski* went to *Alba Regalis*, (which is in Hungary;) but he went to *Alba Julia*, in Transylvania.

CHRO-

CHRONOLOGICAL ERRORS.

THE English Translator of Camden's History of Queen Elizabeth (1675) P. 37, asserts, *that Francis Abbot was the first Earl of Shrewsbury*; but he was the *fifth Earl*; and to do Justice and love Mercy, it is so in the Original Work. The Talbots were successively Earls of Shrewsbury, ever since *John Talbot*, Marshal of France, was created Earl of Shrewsbury by King Henry VI. in the Year 1442.—The like Mistake (probably from the above Translation) is made by the Author of the History of England (1701) in Vol. II. P. 14.

In Brerewood's Enquiries touching the Diversity of Languages and Religions through the World (1674) P. 146, the Reference in the Margin to *Varro* is misplaced, for *Varro* could not be cited

as a Testimony concerning the *Region-Beach*, over against *Java*, which was not discovered till 1400 Years after his Death.

In the History of England (1701) Vol. II. P. 414, Henry, Duke of Gloucester, is asserted to have died *in the 12th Year of his Age*, but he died at the Entrance of *his 21st Year*.

IRISHISMS, or BLUNDERS *not to be accounted for, unless for want of Attention.*

IN the History of England, Vol. II. (1701) P. 512, it is said, *the Fleet was ordered to close up in a Body fourteen or fifteen Feet deep.* Quere, to the Officers of his Majesty's Navy—What do these Words mean? P. 533. Lines 17, 18. 24, we are informed, *that several Encounters happened between Dundee and Mackay,*

Mackay, in the first of which Dundee was killed. Quere, Was not Dundee a valiant Hero to fight several Times after he was dead ; and Mackay a sorry Coward, so often to attack a dead Man ?

Mr. Savage, in Vol. I. of his *Turkish History* (1701) P. 70, relates, *that Baldwin was made Emperor of Constantinople about thirty Years old; and in the very next Page says, he died in the thirty-third Year of his Age, after he had reigned not a full Year. In Vol. II. P. 230, he avers, that the Imperialists met with 500 Horse, of which they killed 500 on the Spot. Quere, how many survived ?*

In P. 282, he asserts, *that Buda was kept by 12,000 Men, although in P. 286, he says, that in one Action there died, in taking the lower Town, 12,000 Janissaries.*

ASTRONOMICAL ERROR.

IN the II^d Part of the first Canto of
Hudibras, V. 913, for

“ The twinkling Stars began to muster,
 “ And glitter with their *borrow'd Lustre*,”

read, “ *native Lustre*.” By the *twinkling Stars*, undoubtedly is meant the *fixed Stars*, which by their Scintillations are distinguished from the Planets, and shine by their own proper Light. Butler was a much better *Burlesco* than Philosopher.

To T. MEDLEY, Esq;

2. WHICH is most preferable, a Man In the Way, a Man Out of the Way, or an Out of the Way Man?

Ans. If Mr. Medley understands the Question, a Man in the Way, a Man out of the Way, and an out of Way Man, are to be taken as three distinct Sorts of Men: Which being granted—A Man in the Way is a Nuisance, as can be proved by a Walk through Cheapside, and by that notorious Body of Men called Chairmen, who will neither give Time for a Person to get out of the Way, nor go out of the Way themselves, and all this for Want of good disposed Persons obliging these Men to go out of their Way, by summoning them to the Hackney-chair Office. The Way undoubtedly is to be

free to all the King's Subjects to pass and repass with certain Restrictions. If two obstinate Men should meet, and I have known this to be frequently the Case among Carmen, Coachmen, Draymen, and such like Animals, because neither would go out of the Way, the Way has been obstructed to such a Degree, for such a Time, and in such a Manner, as to oblige every Person, whose Business is urgent, to go out of the Way. There are other Sets of Men in the Way, as Highwaymen, Footpads, Shoplifters, Pickpockets, and Sharpers, that frequently commit Depredations, by being Men in the Way. There is likewise a Class of Creatures, called Streetwalkers, that are in every unwary Man's Way, and will coax him out of his Way, with great Loss, Inconvenience, and Expence. A Man in the Way is often an Annoyance to himself, as can be proved by being in the Way of a Bailiff;

Bailiff; and by the Case of Morgan, Drew and Terry, who luckily from Men in the Way, became Men out of the Way, and, somewhere or other, may be living Testimonies of the Benefit of being so.—There are other Classes of Men in the Way, which are great Nufances, such as Bakers, Barbers, Lamplighters, Smallcoal-men, Chimney-sweepers, &c. who oblige even their Superiors to turn out of the Way, or to take the Consequence. Again, there is a Set of impertinent Fellows in the Way, as Spies, Listeners, News-collectors, and Eve-droppers, who throw themselves in every Body's Way, trouble themselves with every Body's Business, are always making Mischief, are a Pest to human Society, and are so frequently in the Way, that a Gentleman and Lady can hardly make an Assignment without a Discovery.—Thus we may perceive, that the Men in the Way are generally of the worst Ranks, such as
Chairmen,

Chairmen, Coachman, Carmen, Draymen, Highwaymen, Footpads, Shoplifters, Pickpockets, Sharpers, &c. But there is another Sort of out of the Way Men, of a superior Station, as Dukes, Marquisses, Earls, Viscounts, Barons, Knights, 'Squires, and some Gentry; these may be out when at Home, engaged when at Leisure, at Church when at the Tavern, up when in Bed, and in Bed when up, in the Country when in Town, and, in short, being Men out of the Way of Trade, are not to fixed to any one Place, Time, or Circumstance; as is well known to most Tradesmen.

There is a Class of out of the Way Men very numerous, even to a Proverb. When we find a Man wanting an unreasonable Matter to be done, or refusing to comply with that which is just, we immediately say, "*he is an out of the Way Man.*" In all Stations of Life these Kind of out
of

of the Way Men are to be found, who must be esteemed the worst of Men wherever they exist. There is a Set of Men, though not noticed in the Question, of a mixed Nature, that is, in the Way, and out of the Way; and under this Class we consider Churchwardens, Overseers, Peace Officers, and Watchmen; they are plentifully in the Way upon public Shews, and above all at Parish Feasts, Clubs, and Diversions; but at Night the Peace Officers and Watchmen are out of the Way upon the Cry of Murder, and frequently out of the Way, Mr. Medley means in Bed, two or three Hours before they should retire.

Upon the Whole, the Man in the Way is a Nuisance; but some out of the Way Men cannot be so, as may be evinced by the great Number of Men that have been executed; this Class we prefer to all other out of the Way Men, as wholly incapable of Mischiefs.

A LETTER

A LETTER to a LADY,

Most Amiable MADAM,

AFTER a long Consideration of the great Reputation, that you have in this Nation; for my own Preservation, I have a great Inclination to become your Relation: And to give Demonstration of this my Estimation, without Equivocation, I am making Preparation, by a speedy Navigation, to remove my Habitation, to a nearer Situation, for to pay you Adoration, for the sake of Conversation.—And if this my Declaration may but find your Approbation, it will impose an Obligation, without Dissimulation, from Generation to Generation, upon

TIMOTHY OBSECRATION.

The LADY'S ANSWER.*Man of Ostentation,*

I Am filled with Admiration; and fired
 with Indignation, at your fulsome
 Adulation, and deceitful Laudation. I
 (to your Mortification) have a great
 Detestation, to the constant Tribulation,
 and usual Vexation of a conjugal Station,
 and to Hymen's Abomination, love free
 Evagation, without Refrenation, and
 have mighty Delectation, in every Re-
 creation, sans secret Reservation.

You may save your Versification, (de-
 void of Adornation) your intended Pere-
 grination, or further Application, for
 they'll meet with Frustration.

Know my solemn Protestation, my
 firm Asseveration, and final Adjudication,
 is to make no Astipulation, or dull
 Annexation,

Annexation, with a Man not worth the Appellation, of Age for Regeneration.

When I incline to Fornication, my Plan of Operation, is with a Man of Penetration, of vigorous Corporation, a Lover of Affociation, and pleasing Redintegration, yielding to Gubernation; a Despiser of Recrimination, and all Defamation, ready at Vindication, without Tergiversation.

I here send my Negation, to your Confabulation, all Manner of Replication, or any Visitation, upon Pain of Castration, perhaps Amputation, or total Ruination; and leaving you to Meditation, on all Words ending in ATION, till you exhaust the Termination, I without Alteration, for my own Conservation, sweet Pacification and real Consolation, shall continue my Fixation, in perpetual Aberration, while there's any Animation in

CONSTANTIA VARIATION.

*The TRIAL of Miss AMELIA
VINCENT, for the Murder of
HANNIBAL STEADFAST, Esq;*

*The Indictment being returned Ignoramus,
she was arraigned on the following
Inquisition, which charged,*

THAT the said *Amelia Vincent*, not
having the Love of Mercy before
her Eyes, but being moved and seduced
by the Wiles and Instigation of *Cupid*,
on the 20th of May, in the 30th Year
of the Reign, &c. at the Parish of Saint
Martin in the Fields, in the County of
Middlesex, with Force and Arms, to
wit, with two sparkling hazel Eyes
of inestimable Value, which she, the said
Amelia, in her Head then and there had
and possessed, in and upon the said *Hanni-
bal*, in the Peace and Tranquillity of his
Mind tyrannically did make an Assault
and

and Attack, and divers powerful Glances, Ogles, and Darts therefrom, at and against the said *Hannibal* did cast and throw, and him the said *Hannibal*, in and through his Breast into his Heart, by Means thereof, did fatally shoot, strike, wound, and penetrate, GIVING to him the said *Hannibal* divers love-sick Wounds in and through his said Breast and Heart, of which love-sick Wounds he the said *Hannibal*, from the said Day and Year, until the 10th Day of June following, at the Parish aforesaid, and in all other Parishes and Places where the said *Hannibal* afterwards existed, did sigh, grieve, and moan, and in a pining Lover's State and Condition, languishing did live. On which last mentioned Day, he the said *Hannibal*, at the *London Hospital*, otherwise called *the Undertaker's Market*, situate in the Parish of *St. Mary, Islington*, in the County of *Middlesex*, of the said love-sick Wounds, and

and a broken Heart, occasioned thereby, did die. And that she the said *Amelia* him the said *Hannibal*, in Form aforesaid, tyrannically, imperiously, and cruelly did kill and murder, against all Sense and Feeling of Mercy, Pity, and Compassion; and that the said *Amelia*, after she had committed the said Murder and Destruction, in Manner aforesaid, fled for the same; and that at the Time of such Flight, she the said *Amelia* was possessed of, and had besides the said sparkling Eyes, a beautiful Face, Vermilion Cheeks, attractive Dimples, ruby Lips, snowy Neck, Breasts, Arms and Hands, rosy tapering Fingers, an exquisite Shape and Mien, and musical Voice; but of what Value the said Portables were at the Time of such Flight, or at any Time since, the Jurors know not; and the Jurors further find, that Hue and Cry were made after the said *Amelia*, according to the Custom of Love.

F

Soon

Soon after this Murder, the Nymph was taken, and brought to Trial in the Court of *Venus*, and pleaded not guilty.

Capt. *Lovelace* called, and appeared.

Court.] Give a candid Account of what you know of this Affair.

Lovelace.] I was walking in the *Park* with the Deceased, on the 20th of *May* last; we there met the Prisoner, with two fair Nymphs in her Company; on arriving near the Prisoner, who was in the Middle, the Prisoner cast her Eyes, such Eyes! as *Venus* herself would be glad of—

Court.] Avoid Comparisons, Sir.

Lovel.] Directly upon the Deceased; whereupon he cried out, “ I am struck, I am killed, my Heart bleeds! Oh, this fatal Walk! Oh, the charming Creature! Captain, I am undone, unless the Fair
One

One gives Relief." The Nymphs turned from us, and the Deceased was then speechless; and I hastily overtook them, and began to address the Prisoner, but she blushing confounded me some Time. I was afraid of sharing my Friend's Fate, and, in my own Defence, held my Head down, and looking on the Ground, begged her to shew some Compassion on my Friend; but, in an angry yet harmonious Tone, she bade me be gone, and not be troublesome. They turned from me, and were immediately joined by two smock-faced, fine boned Officers in the Army, and one of a sanguine and truly martial Complexion and Make.

Court.] No personal Reflections, Sir.

Lovel.] I hastily returned to the Deceased; he was a worthy Gentleman, that is, a Man of Worth; who, by this Time, was come to his Speech, but looked very wild: He roared out, "What

has been done to me? It's a Lye. I am bewitched; the Acts against Witchcraft and Sorcery are not repealed. Oh, my Heart! I who bragged of Freedom and Liberty, am now fascinated, wounded, captivated, a Slave! Oh, the Angel, who has taken me Prisoner!—Captain, what says the dear Charmer?" I endeavoured to sooth him, and desired him to sit down on a Bench, and I would pursue her. I used all my Art to find her out, but they were gone out of the *Park*, and all the Hue and Cry I could make were in vain, and she was not taken till a few Days after my Friend's death. I visited him frequently; he had all the Assistance imaginable; Physic, Company, Wine, Music, brought no Relief, and he died at *Islington* about twenty Days after the fatal Stroke: He declared nothing could help him but the dear Object that gave him his Wounds, and sighed, moaned, cried, and raved
bitterly

bitterly to the last, giving up the Ghost, with "Oh, my cruel, though charming *Amelia!* may you share a better Fate."

'Squire *Lookout* called.

Lookout.] I know nothing of the Assault; but saw Captain *Lovelace* address the Prisoner, who was the middlemost of three Ladies, in the *Park*; I knew her Name and Abode, but was no Visitor. He hastily overtook them, and desired the Prisoner to have Mercy on his wounded Friend. She abruptly bid him be gone, and the Ladies were joined by three Officers in the Army. I observed Captain *Lovelace* to return in Confusion to the Deceased; and after a short Stay, he went, as I understood by his quick Motion and Course, with intent to overtake the Ladies and Gentlemen, who were going out of the *Park*; I immediately followed him through Curiosity, but they were got out of Sight. And on Captain

Lovelace's Return into the *Park*, I joined him and the Deceased in Company, and being acquainted with the Deceased's unhappy Situation, I gave him Intelligence of the Lady's Habitation, and undertook to convey a Letter to her, which I did; and it was returned without a written Answer. I heard that she removed her Quarters directly, to prevent further Application. I understood that she was engaged to the stout Officer, who met her in the *Park*; but I thought it prudent to conceal it from the Deceased, in hopes of a Recovery. I visited the Deceased several Times; he could not be diverted by any Means, and was for ever crying out, "Cruel, *Amelia*, you have killed me; Oh, my bleeding Heart!" He died about three Weeks after his meeting the Prisoner in the *Park*, and his Death was known to the Undertakers before his Friends were acquainted therewith.

The

The Physicians who attended him, proved the Deceased died of a broken Heart, which they made no doubt was occasioned by a Love Stroke, and the Evidence was here rested on behalf of the Prosecution.

The Prisoner was then called upon to make her Defence, who, with an Air of Innocence, thus addressed the Court :

“ I acknowledge I was in the *Park* at the Time sworn to, with two other Nymphs walking abreast; the Deceased and another Gentleman, both Strangers, Arm in Arm, met us, and when the Deceased was within three Yards of us, he broke from his Companion and advanced rudely up to me, as close as if he intended to steal a Salute. [*Here she blushed, and the Eyes of the Jury were fixed upon the Prisoner in such a Manner, that a mean Physiognomist must have plainly seen, they had* received

received a sufficient Bribe from the fair Amelia, had her Case been ever so desperate.] Upon which I looked full at him, drew a little back, and desired him not to interrupt us, informing him, I expected one immediately who would call him to an Account for his Rudeness, in Case he persisted; he then withdrew, and we turned back, as if we were going out of the *Park*; but his Companion overtook us, and with downcast Eyes begged me to show Mercy to his wounded Friend, and to permit him to my Presence. I own I hastily bid him be gone, for I expected the Captain every Minute, who had paid his Addressee to me some Time, and knowing him to be pretty warm, I dreaded the Consequence. We immediately turned from the Deceased's Companions, and presently met the Captain and two of his Acquaintance. I pretended not to be well, and desired

to

to go Home; this I prudently did, lest the Gentlemen should again interrupt us; all our Company went to my House, and drank Tea, and soon after the Gentlemen were gone, my Servant *Fidelia* brought me up a Letter, signed *Hannibal Steadfast*, charging me with Cruelty, complaining of his unhappy Fate, his Wounds, Torture, Misery, and imploring an Admission to my Presence. I immediately sent it down Stairs by *Fidelia*, and ordered her to return it, and to acquaint the Person who brought it, that I was not at my own Disposal, which was Fact, my Consent having been given to the Captain, and the Day fixed for our Nuptials.—I have several Witnesses in Court to prove that I was never guilty of Cruelty or Tyranny. The Deceased rather assaulted me, and was the Author of his own Misfortunes. What I did was in my own Defence, and to prevent,

as

as I thought, worse Consequences. I desire that *Cælia*, one of the Nymphs who was with me in the *Park*, may be called; she has been long acquainted with my Conduct and Behaviour."

Court.] Stop, Prisoner—Let Captain *Lovelace* stand up again.

Court.] Captain, when the Deceased came up to the Prisoner so close, what was your Opinion of his Intentions?

Ans.] To have a just View of her; he was purblind.

Court.] Did the Prisoner, upon his near Approach, draw back, and desire him not to interrupt?

Ans.] She did.

Court.] Prisoner, you have laid before the Court an honourable Defence, which is confirmed by the Evidence against you;

you; there is no need to call any Witnesses on your part—the Deceased lost his Life by his own Rashness.

ACQUITTED.

Cupid being present at the Trial, and having heard the Inquisition read, begged to be informed by the Court, whether Scandal was permitted to come before it; and upon a negative Answer, he moved for Redress against the Coroner and Jury: Alledging that he was charged by the Inquisition with seducing the Prisoner by his Wiles and Instigation, by which he was made an Accessary to the Crime, had she been guilty.—*Venus* stopped his Complaint, and chidingly told him, that he always was in Mischief, and was very likely to be guilty of such an Offence.—Remember, said she, how you t'other Day wounded *Cloe*, that she fell sick with

with Love, and submitted to *Strephon's* Intreaties, who brags of his Favours, and has left her to bewail her lost Reputation.—Pray Mamma, questioned the Arch Urchin, who wounded you, at the time your Husband *Vulcan* caught you and furious *Mars* (of doubtful Original) in an Iron Net, when in Bed together, and made you both the Sport of all the Gods and Goddeses? Here *Venus* and *Mars* looked sheepishly at each other, and a sly Laugh circulated; indeed the Intrigues and Wageries of all the Gods and Goddeses had like to have been exposed in open Court, had not *Mercury* luckily broke in, to acquaint the Court that Dinner was ready.—The Court, glad of the Opportunity, instantly adjourned, and invited *Amelia* to partake of the Entertainment; and then proceeded to their Feast of *Nectar* and *Ambrosia*, to which was joined a fine Desert of Preserves and Sweetmeats

Sweetmeats made by and sent from the late Pope of *Rome*. *Amelia* found an extraordinary Alteration and Refreshment at this cælestial Banquet, which concluded with a Masqued Ball, (the *Muses* all duly attending their Duty upon the Occasion) at which *Mars* and *Amelia* were Partners. *Amelia* hurried her Wedding with the Captain, lest as she had (*in foro Conscientiæ*) killed one Sweetheart, she might lose the other. Her Firstborn being a Son, she desired that he might be named *Mars*, in Honour, as she said, of her Husband's Calling: But censorious Mortals alledge her precipitate Marriage to have been on Account of her Primogeniture's being the Son of *Mars*, which the Time of Birth (an unlucky Circumstance) seemed to confirm.

A LETTER

*A LETTER from Mr. MEDLEY,
to his own dear SISTER.*

- " See *Hocus-pocus*, Puppet-shews, and Plays,
 " The gay, polite Diversions of our Days;
 " See Time demolish'd with egregious Skill,
 " By Chiefs at E O, Billiards, and Quadrille;
 " See yonder Mankind crowding in the Lump,
 " To see the Conjuror into a Bottle jump.
 " How willingly in Folly's Noose they're led,
 " To see the *Necromancer* raise the Dead!
 " Lo there your Great, your Wife, your Worthy Ones!
 " How justly cries *Britannia*, Oh, my Sons!"

Dear SISTER, Jan. 24, 1748.

AS there are few Places of public
 Entertainment which are not ho-
 noured with your Presence, I make no
 doubt you was one of those bright
 Geniuses imposed on by an evident Im-
 possibility, viz. *to see a well proportioned
 Man cram himself into so small a Compass
 as a Quart Bottle.* Had he been to
 have enlarged himself to a considerable
 Magnitude

Magnitude, instead of diminishing his Person, I should not have wondered at the great Resort of Ladies upon the Occasion, who are seldom pleased to see Things in Miniature. But my Surprise was inexpressible, when I found so great a Concourse of my own Sex (who claim a superior Understanding) forming a great Part of the ridiculous Assembly, contributing to make a Man look little, and themselves much less.

For Example-sake, I am willing to publish a complete List of these faithful Persons, and shall be obliged to you for the Names of all you saw, more particularly those of my own Sex,

And am, your affectionate Brother,

T. M.

Mr. *Medley* received no Answer to this Letter; however, he has thought proper to lay it before the Public, *pro Bono Publico*.

A LETTER

*A LETTER of ADVICE from a
TAR, to his ancient MESSMATE.*

Dear JACK,

I Understand, Boy, that you are going to split upon the fatal Rocks of Matrimony, but can hardly believe the Report. Is it possible to imagine that you, who have been on board so many Vessels, can confine yourself only to one, which may prove leaky, rotten, unsafe, and unsound? That you, who have put into the Ports of most Kingdoms, can be stinted to one? Can a Man used to dear Variety, be delighted with one Object? No, *Jack*, it never can square with the Trim and Cast of your Constitution. Consider, I beseech you, the sad Catastrophes of some Merchants Ships, the *Charming Peggy*, the *Chaste Lucretia*, the *Diana*, *Penelope*, *Lovely Sue*, and *Merchant's Delight*,

Delight, notwithstanding their promising Names, either fell into the Hands of plundering Pirates and Sea Rovers, or were stranded, wrecked, burnt, blown up, or made Captures of by Enemies.— The *Invincible*, the *Victory*, the *Rising Sun*, the *Success*, the *Sloop Happy*, all Ships of War, were only nominally illustrious and successful; and as there is a Fate in Ships, so there is in Matrimony.

Women, I agree, are fine Vessels, and are admired as much by Tar's as by the Grand Signior; yet,

“ The wise Professor *Vander Bruen*,

“ Proves Woman oft to be Man's Ruin.

You can no more depend on the angelical Person and fine Name of a Woman, than upon a fine Ship named after some great Worthy. Your *Charming Peggy*, your *Lucretia*, your *Diana*, your *Penelope*, your *Lovely Sue*, your
 G *Angel*,

Angel, may prove a Strumpet, a *Xan-tippe*, a Shrew, Spendthrift, or *Devil* to you.—Woman, like a Ship before Trial, may to Appearance bid fair for a happy Voyage; but on steering a short Course in the Nuptial Life, the Master may soon meet with a Revolt, repent his Imbarkation, and be forced from the Helm by Thunder, Tempests, Squawls and Hurricanes more dreadful than those of *Jove*, *Neptune*, or *Æolus*.

“ Man may with Reason curse his faulty Mate,
 “ And *Hymen* twit, for his unhappy State.”

What Business, *Jack*, have Tars (especially in our Station) to marry? They are the greatest Part of their Lives on the Ocean, have no settled Residence, are *Ubiquitarians* in the strictest Sense, and when married, not being able to attend Family Duty, are frequently cuckolded by their Wives, and cajoled by the Law. Could any Mariner think
 such

such a Question should arise, *That if the Husband be out of the Four Seas, and during that Time the Wife be got with Child, whether the Child be a Bastard or not?* and that the Lawyer's Answer should be, *If the Husband be out of the Four Seas, at and from the Time of the Begetting to the very Birth, then the Child is a Bastard. Indeed!—But in Case the Husband should be at all within the Four Seas, between the Begetting and the Birth, the Child is legitimate and no Bastard.* And altho' the Husband had no more Finger in the Pye than the Man in the Moon, yet he must maintain the Babe, and be a contented Cuckold, with this singular Comfort, that the Law does not deem him as such. So that, *Jack*, could it be proved that you was any where within the Four Seas, between the Time the good *Samaritan* visited your amorous Spouse, and charitably administer'd to her the *Beaume de Vie*, and the

Time of her Delivery, or that you arrived in the *Downs* but one Minute before your faithful Mate's breaking Bulk, you will be made Proprietor of the whole Cargo. And this salutary Law is known, I believe, to most Sailors' Wives, as they suffer themselves without Fear, to be frequently boarded, nay, are glad of the Opportunity of being well manned. I remember *Tom Whisky*, *Dick Flip*, and *Ned Grog* all unhappily arrived, and entered their domestic Ports a Day or two before their Wives unloaded their Vessels; but they not having embraced their dear Creatures for near two Years before (altho' truly they had been all the Time within the Four Seas) freely forgave their Slips, on being assured the Offsprings were Descendants of *Nep-tune*. Thus by their Wives Whim Whams the generous Tars were lulled into Reconciliations.

There

There is another Law which takes a strange Course, (not to be understood in plain Sailing) that in Case a Wife brings forth a Child, begotten before, and born after Wedlock, the Husband cannot plead *non est Factum*, but must own the Child to be his; and was he worth the *Indies*, it would become his hopeful Heir at Law. Nay! had the industrious Lady and her busy Paramour been as fair as Alabaſter, the Chick as White as the driven Snow, and the real Yoke-Mate as Black as a Negro, he can put in no miraculous Plea in Bar, the Law entering a Caveat to all Exception he might think to take on account of his exotic Formation. Oh! rare Antidotes to Matrimony.

The State of married Seamen, you perceive, *Jack*, is very likely to be bad; they may often toil and labour to support what is not their own, and the Expence of Victualling, Rigging, and

Freighting many Vessels (without a wonderful Skill in Arithmetic) is greater than that of one. Therefore let me advise you to remain unmarried, and be contented to take a temporary Spouse; then will you be able, if you don't like the Vessel, to put it out of Commission, to top the Yards, box the Compass, drink, dance a Hornpipe (without *Horns*,) sing merrily, and need not be anxious about remitting your Family Money, making your Will, or whether you die worth a Shilling or Nix.

I am, honest JACK,

Wishing you Health, a good Birth,
and prosperous Voyage,

Your ancient Mess-mate,

HARRY FORECAST.

A P E T I T I O N,

To the Worthy J— C—, Esq;
 Register of the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor's Court, and T— B—, Esq;
 W— N—, G— H— H—,
 and R— P—, Gentlemen, the Attornies of that respectable Court.

The humble Petition of R— C—,
 Keeper, Conservator, and Illuminator of the Lord Mayor's Court Office, and Confectator and Executor of all Messages dispatched from the same.

Sheweth, declareth, and demonstrateth,

THAT your Petitioner has had the Honour of serving your Worships in the several Trusts and Capacities above specified for five Years last past, and

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humbly

humbly hopes that he hath hitherto discharged and exonerated the Duties of his Office with due Respect and Attention.

That as your Office, at length, is shortly to be repaired, improved, and amended, and a Place now fixed on for the Reception, Receptacle, and Admission of your Honours, and the several Records, Rolls, Books, Papers, and Writings, belonging and appertaining to the said Court, during the said Reformation and Rectification, your Petitioner is ready, and waits your Commands, Injunctions, Orders and Institutes, touching the cleaning, dusting, brushing, and removing the said Records, Rolls, Books, Papers and Writings, and therein promises his utmost Fidelity, Care, Diligence, and Circumspection.

That there are many damaged, antiquated, lacerated, decayed, illegible, mutilated, obsolete, useless, and imperfect
Parchment

Parchment Records, Rolls, Paper Books and Writings in your Office, in a very rotten, shattered, tattered, and miserable State, Case, and Condition, and beyond all Reparation, Relief, Recuperation, or Refreshment, which, with great Submission and Deference, in your Petitioners humble Conception, Notion, Reflection, and Apprehension, are wholly insignificant, frivolous, and worthless, in their present Forms, Fashions, Shapes, and Modes of Existence.

That your Petitioner is credibly informed, that the said old, antiquated, musty, fusty Parchment Records, Books, Papers and Writings, may for your Petitioner's Benefit, Emolument and Advantage, and for the Public Good and Utility, be converted, transformed, metamorphosed and transfigured into Size, Glew, Children's Drumheads and Tails, Grenadiers Caps, Windmills, Taylors Measures, Thread Papers, Vehicles
of

of Chandlery and Grocery Wares, Merchandize, and other useful, necessary, and essential Articles, Devices, and Concerns.

Your Petitioner, therefore, humbly prays, beseeches, implores, and intreats your Honours, to take the State, Age and Constitution of the said damaged, maimed, naughty and deficient Records, Rolls, Books, Papers and Writings into your Contemplation, Inspection and Meditation; and that your Honours will be pleased to consider, give, and grant all the Records, Rolls, Books, Papers and Writings, esteemed and found on your Survey useless, obsolete, and dead Subjects in the Law, as *Droits* and *Perquisites* of your Petitioner, the Clerks of the said Office having unanimously, freely, and with mutual Accord, Consented,

sent, Concord, and Assent, given up, surrendered and relinquished all Pretensions, Claim, Right, Title, Property, Demand and Interest of, in, and to the same, and that your Petitioner may have the full Possession and Enjoyment of the said useless Records, Rolls, Books, Papers and Writings, for the wise, judicious, discreet, prudent Ends, Intents, and Purposes aforesaid, prænominated and expressed.

And your Petitioner, as in Duty, Office, Gratitude, and Respect, bound, tied, and obliged, shall ever pray, &c.

Mr. MEDLEY to Mr. JOSEPH
KEECH.

INCLOSED you receive a Prescription for a Cold, Hoarseness, Shortness of Breath, Inflammation, &c. and when you give a Copy of it, be sure you add the short Character I have thereunder inserted. And for your further Satisfaction I present you with some extraordinary Cures performed on very great Personages, (for they are beyond Flesh and Blood,) by which you will perceive this Medicine may be justly stiled, and be it hereafter intituled and called, ELIXIR VITÆ.

The Czar of *Muscovy* had a violent Fever and Inflammation in his Bowels, in such much that he could not approach within a Mile of a Magazine of Gun-power, lest he should blow up his Territories, was cured by one Gallipot of
this

this excellent Medicine; and to convince his Nobles that he was absolutely recovered, he swallowed a Barrel of Gunpowder, and then ordered one of his Engineers to apply a red hot Salamander to his Posteriors; but there was no Explosion; the Experiment, indeed, frightened the Engineer to Death; however, he was brought to Life again by bathing his Stomach with this Elixir of Life, putting some down his Throat, and applying the Salamander very hot to his Belly, and the Czar promoted him for dying in his Cause.

The present Sultan got a severe Cold and Hoarseness, and violent Wheezing, occasioned by drinking very freely of Red Wine, adulterated with Sloes: When he laid down to Rest he made such a Noise in drawing his Breath, that he disturbed the Mussulmans in their Duty at *Mecca*, above five hundred Miles from his Residence;

Residence; he was perfectly cured by taking only two Gallipots.

The King of *Prussia* received a violent Cold, attended with a Stoppage in his Breath; after taking a Gallipot, he was capable of blowing down, at one Puff, the choicest Regiment in the Empress of *Russia's* Service.

The *French* King was afflicted with a dreadful Cold, twisting in the Guts, and a high Fever, occasioned by overheating himself with *Madam Pompadour*; he had a Delirium which perpetually stirred him up to talk of invading *Great Britain* with flat bottomed Boats; he took three Gallipots, his Guts were rectified, and his Fever and Delirium left him, and he threatned no more to infest that Island, by means of such paltry Vehicles.

The King of *Portugal* got a most horrid Cold by a profuse Sweat, in eating
for

for a Wager; he lost his melodious Voice, and by his disagreeable Croaking frightened the very Ravens, Toads, and Frogs; he was totally cured by the fourth Gallipot, and is now envied by all the famous *Italian* Singers.

The late ingenious Mr. *Stackhouse*, a Man of a capacious Bulk, notwithstanding his Guts laid in his Brains, had a violent Inflammation, and was deprived of his excellent Delivery by too strict an Adherence and Application to the Shrine of *Bacchus* on a Visitation held at the *Devil*; he tried several Medicines in vain, but was restored by the Elixir to his former remarkable Vocality, and became so very vociferous, as to endanger the Organs of Hearing of many of his Congregation.

A *Scotchman*, *Welshman*, and *Irishman*, contended so long about their Pedigree and Pre-eminence, that they lost their
Voices

Voices by incessant disputing; however, they happily regained their Speech by this soveraign Remedy, and have ever since been enabled to continue their favourite Topick with great Vehemence, and seem to be rather in Danger of talking themselves deaf than dumb.

Looseness J—W—, Esq; through a bad Habit, was troubled with a violent *Cacoëthes Scribendi*, or Itch of Writing, the King's Evil, and a great ~~Looseness~~ in Conversation, and notwithstanding the Change of Air, could not overcome them; he is now taking this grand Restorative, but mends very slowly, his Disorders being chronical; however, there are great Hopes of his Recovery, and of his being once more rendered capable of breathing his native Air.

The two Bulfinches, famous for piping in Concert *Geminiani's* Minuet, with its Variations, by too much Fatigue in one Day's Exhibition, became very hoarse,

hoarse, the Owner hearing of the Efficacy of this Elixir of Life, forced a small Quantity down their Throats, and in a very short Time they performed to Admiration; and, instead of their usual Custom of speaking in Commendation of their Master, made a grateful Harangue in Praise of the Medicine, by which they were so much benefited.

In short, it would be endless to recount all the Cures performed by this Specifick on the Living; I will mention one wrought on an inanimate Body. An expert Bellows-mender, executing his Office in the *Hay-market*, could not put a Pair he had under Cure to rights, nor could he possibly discover where the Defect laid, but knowing the Virtues of the Elixir of Life, (having been thereby cured of an obstinate Asthma,) he rubbed the Leather and Valve of the Bellows with some of this noble Medicament, and then tried how they would answer;

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the

the Blast was so great, as unfortunately to blow down a Beau in *St. James's-Park*, then in a rectilineal Position with the Bellows, and fractured his Scull, and the Powder from his Hair flew with such amazing Rapidity and Extent, as to blind several Courtiers airing themselves there.

These surprizing and amazing Cures are sufficient, without a Patent, to establish the Virtues of this most excellent and Wonder working Remedy, and he that doubts their Truth, cannot be a faithful Reader of the KORAN: But, whether the above Accounts gain Credit or not, they will not prevent the good Effects of this efficacious Specifick, even on the most stubborn Infidel. It is not recommended as a Charm, which requires Faith, but as a safe and approved Medicine.

A RECEIPT

A RECEIPT *for* RENT.

RECEIVED, this Anniversary Day
of *Christ's* Nativity, according to
vulgar Chronology, *December* the 25th
New Stile; in the 62d Year of the
XVIIIth Century of the Christian Æra,
synchronizing or coinciding with the
6475th Year of the *Julian* Period; the
2870th Year from the Foundation of
the truly ancient City of *London*; the
second Year of the 635th Olympiad;
the 2515th Year from the Building of
the ancient City of *Rome*; the 2511th
Year of *Nabonasar*, or the 2087th Year
of the *Philippic* Epocha; on *Saturday*
the 9th Day of the *Egyptian Wandering*
Month, Phamenoth; the 1817th Year
and 110th Day from *Julius Cæsar's* In-
vasion of *England*; the 1479th Year of
the *Dioclesian* Radix, or Æra of the
Coptic Martyrs; the 18th Day of the

fixed Egyptian Month Chæac; the 1176th Year of the *Turkish Hegira*, or Flight of *Mahomet*; the 8th Day of the Month *Guimadi* the second, two Years and 61 Days from the Accession of King *George III.* to the Crown of *Great Britain*, &c. 54 Days after a Lunar partial Eclipse, which fell out in the 2511th Year of *Nabonasar*; on Monday the 15th Day of the *Wandering Month Tybi*, at the Interval or Distance of 2484 Egyptian Years and 106 Days, or 2482 Julian Years and 216 Days from the most ancient [Lunar] Eclipse, recorded by *Ptolemy* to have been celebrated at *Babylon* the 29th of *Tboth*, in the 27th Year of *Nabonasar*, and in the first Year of the Reign of *Mardokempad*, the 5th *Chaldean* King (in Scripture stiled *Merodach-Baladan*, the Son of *Baladan*, King of *Babylon*) — of Mr. S. R. of —, in the County of *Middlesex*, Goldsmith and Jeweller, by the Hands of Mr. J. K. in the Presence of

of Mr. *R. F.* one Piece of Gold Coin of the proper Coin of this Realm of *Great Britain*, called an Half Guinea, of the Value of Ten Shillings and Six-pence, in full for Forty-three Days and Twelve Hours Rent, due this Day, for two Rooms next the Firmament, lately in my Tenure and Occupation, in the Dwelling-house of Mrs. *M. H.* situate in —, in the Parish of *St. James, Clerkenwell*, in the said County, and in full of all Demands,

Per me,

Witnesses,

R. F.

J. K.

T. F. alias the Con-
juror, alias *Jack*
Ketch's Præcur-
sor.

Under the RECEIPT.

MEMORANDUM, This 25th Day of *December*, 1762, this Receipt was duly signed and attested in the Presence of me,

D. S. Notary Publick.

An Extraordinary INDICTMENT.

County of } **T**HE Jurors for our
Antrim. } Lord the King, upon
 their Oath present, that *Michael O'Connor*,
 alias *O'Hara*, of *Carrickfergus*, in the
 County of *Antrim*, Painter, being a
 Person of a turbulent Mind and vexa-
 tious Disposition, and unlawfully, ma-
 liciously, craftily, vindictively, and re-
 proachfully feigning, conceiving, medi-
 tating, designing, contriving, plotting,
 and scheming, not only to defame, de-
 grade, detract, calumniate, stigmatize,
 vilify and scandalize, but also to debar,
 deprive, divest, cheat, cozen, and defraud
Sir Patrick M'Donald, Baronet, Son and
 Heir apparent of the most excellent and
 renowned Physician *Sir Miles M'Donald*,
 Bart. deceased, by the said *Sir Miles*, on
 the Body of *Isabella* his Wife, also de-
 ceased,

ceased, lawfully begotten and generated, (which said Sir *Miles* did derivatively descend, issue, and spring from the primitive Family of the *Donalds*, and was the Nephew of the most illustrious *Thomas* Earl of *Cork* in the Kingdom of *Ireland*, Typographer, defunct,) of his Coat of Arms, legally, and by Right of Inheritance, Succession, Extraction, Rise and Descent, to him, the said Sir *Patrick*, genuinely, progressively, and successively, without Corruption of Blood, fallen down, come down, and descended, and to bring the ancient and honourable Family of the *M'Donalds* into great Infamy, Disgrace, Disdain and Disrespect, on the 27th Day of *May*, in the 13th Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord *George* the II^d. King of *Ireland*, &c. at *Carrickfergus* aforesaid, in the County aforesaid, with Force and Arms, to wit, with and by the Aid of a certain mechanical Instrument made of

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Wood,

Wood, Camel's Hair*, and other Materials and Substances, commonly called a Painting Brush, and certain Oils, Mixtures, Ingredients, Paints, Colours and Consistencies, the Coat of Arms of him the said Sir *Patrick M'Donald*, before that Time, and long before, according to the Rules, Orders, and Modes of Blazonry, in proper Colours, Figures, and Hieroglyphicks, upon, and without the Right and Left Doors of a certain Vehicle belonging to the said Sir *Patrick*, known by the Name and Appellation of a Chariot, accurately, scientifically, and artificially designed, depicted, painted, and executed, unlawfully, deceitfully, and fraudulently did colour over, daub and cover, and by Means thereof did discharge, obliterate, expunge, paint out, put out, render invisible, annihilate, and utterly destroy the same Coat of Arms, and then and

* 2. If this is Fact?

there,

there, in lieu and stead thereof, did craftily, subtilly, flagitiously, ignominiously, scandalously and libellously substitute, paint, blazon, describe, and fashion, upon the said Doors of the same Chariot, the Coat of Arms of a Person of mean, low, vulgar, dark, gloomy and obscure Rank, Pedigree, Genesis, Nativity, and Origin, with a certain oblong Figure, upon, over, and obliquely, athwart and across the same last mentioned Coat of Arms, in the Science of Heraldry nominated a Bar, being a Sign, Mark, and Characteristic constantly and invariably used to denote, signify, mean, and notify, that the Bearer of such last described Coat of Arms was a Bastard, By-blow, and Son of a Whore; whereas in Truth, and in Fact, the said Sir *Patrick* never was a Bastard, By-blow, or Son of a Whore; but in Truth, and in Fact, the said Sir *Patrick* was lawfully begotten by the said Sir *Miles M'Donald*,

M^cDonald, on the Body of the said *Isabella*, and was conceived and born in Holy Wedlock, and was the legitimate Issue of the said Sir *Miles* and *Isabella*, and the true and apparent Son and Heir of the said Sir *Miles*. And whereas, in Truth and in Fact, the said Sir *Miles M^cDonald* legitimately descended and sprang from the ancient Family of the *M^cDonalds*, in the said Kingdom of *Ireland*, most happily settled and established, and proceeded from the Primitive Family of the *Donalds*; with intent not only malignantly, malevolently, and slanderously to degrade, depreciate, undervalue, and debase the said Sir *Patrick M^cDonald*, and wickedly to divest, bereave, and deprive the said Sir *Patrick* of his Coat of Arms, legally, hereditarily, and progressively descended, come down, and fallen down to the said Sir *Patrick*, from the ancient and honourable Family of the *M^cDonalds*, and to create, beget, propagate, cause, and procure, sundry Disputes,

Disputes, Commotions, Disturbances, Quarrels, Suits, Brawls, and Feuds, in and about the real Pedigree, Genealogy, and Lineage of the said Sir *Patrick*, and his Right, Title, Claim, Property, and Demand, of, in, and to the Coat of Arms of the Family of *M'Donalds*, but also most infamously, contemptuously, basely, and scandalously to insinuate, and make it be understood and believed, that the said Sir *Patrick* was not the Son and Heir of the said Sir *Miles M'Donald*, but an Impostor, and a Person of low, mean, spurious, illegitimate Birth and Extraction, and in no wise intitled to bear the Arms of the illustrious Family of the *M'Donalds*, and falsely, villainously, opprobriously and libellously, to notify, proclaim and publish to his Majesty's Subjects, that the said Sir *Patrick* was a base born and illegitimate Person, and not a true Descendant from the genuine and unadulterated Stock and Family of the *M'Donalds*,

M'Donalds, and to bring upon the said Sir *Patrick* the most odious, vile, and opprobrious Appellations, Terms, Titles, and Names of Son of a Whore, Bastard, and By-blow. To the great Damage, Degradation, Infamy, Disgrace, Vilification, Misrepresentation, Detraction, Aggrievance, Mortification, Inquietude, Perplexity, Discomposure, and Confusion of the said Sir *Patrick*, and manifest Indignity, Reproach, Dishonour, and Obscurity of the ancient Family of the *M'Donalds*. To the great Obstruction and Prevention of the Distinction of Families, honourably and legally descended, and Abuse of the useful and necessary Science of Heraldry. To the evident Disguise, Detriment, Reflection, ill Aspect, Loss of Ornament, and Eye-sore of the said Chariot, and Impediment, Interruption, and Interposition of its accompanying and ranking with the Coaches, Chariots, and other Vehicles of Noblemen, and great Personages,

Personages, as heretofore it was accustomed, and of Right ought to do. To the evil Example and Precedent of all other Malefactors and Criminals in the like Case transgressing and offending. In contempt of our said Lord the King, and his distinguishing Laws, and against the Peace of our said Lord the King, his Crown, and Dignity.

N. B. Council ordered a second Count to be added, leaving out every thing relating to the primitive Family of the *Donalds*, lest Sir *Patrick* should not be able to trace his Pedigree so far back; and likewise to omit the Detriment, Impediment, Eye-sore, &c. to the Chariot, and its Consequences: But this first Count is a sufficient Specimen of the Abilities of the Draughtsman. Upon strictly examining the Evidence to support this Indictment, the Prosecution was prudently dropped, as it appeared that
during

during the Lying-in of Sir *Miles*'s first Wife, (who died in Childbed with her only Offspring) Sir *Miles* and *Isabella* played a Game at All-fours in the School of *Venus*, at which very Time Sir *Patrick* was conceived, and that about five Months after a Marriage took Place between Sir *Miles* and *Isabella*.—On a Consultation it was agreed, that by such Intermarriage *Isabella* became a lawful Wife, and Sir *Patrick* a legitimate Son and Heir *de Jure*; yet it was held, *Nem. Con.* that he was the Issue of *Crim. Con.* and that Sir *Miles* was an Adulterer, *Isabella* a Whore, and Sir *Patrick* a Bastard, in *Faſto*.

HISTO-

HISTORICAL ERRORS.

SIR *William Temple*, in his *Miscellanies*, (8vo Edition) P. 313, of the 2d Part, says, “*Cicero* defended *Labienus*,” it should be *Ligarius*, of whom this Story is related, nor is there any Oration of *Cicero*’s extant for *Labienus*.

The same Author, in his *Memoirs*, (Octavo) P. 33, asserts, “that the *Romans* kept in *Britain* twelve Legions, “to awe the Country.”—Which is not likely, for the whole Empire under *Augustus* did not maintain above double that Number, three whereof only were destined to *Britain*. See *Tacitus Hist.* Lib. ii. Cap. 100.

In the second Vol. of *Puffendorff*’s *History of Europe*, P. 76, at the Close, we are informed, “that *Alphonfus* was
“ taken

“ taken Prisoner by *Ferdinand, King of Egypt.*” Quere, Whether a King of *Egypt*, of that Name, ever existed, and what Business had he in *Portugal*, so far from his own Territories ?

In *Daniel's History of England*, Folio Edition (printed at *London* 1685) P. 245, read for King *Alexander*, King *David*, who was some time before taken Prisoner at *Nevill's Cross*—as all Historians witness, as well as this Author, before and after this Passage. P. 248, for his Brother *Philip*, read, his Uncle *Philip*, he being Uncle to the Dauphin (there named) and Brother to King *John*; which this Author verifies in P. 250.

In the *History of England*, in Vol. I. (1701) P. 231, the Author relates, that “ he banished the Duke of *Lancaster* “ and the Duke of *Hereford*, and would “ suffer none to appear for them,” although the same Person was Duke of *Lancaster*

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Lancaster and *Hereford*, and the exiled Dukes were of *Norfolk* and *Hereford*, which the Author wholly omits, as well as the King's Marriage with the King of *France's* younger Daughter. And P. 281, towards the End, he asserts, " That " the *Normans* were offended, who would " have had their own Country honoured " with the Sepulchre of *John Duke of " Bedford*," although he acknowledges immediately before, " that he was buried " in our Lady's Church at *Roan*," the very Metropolis of *Normandy*.

Vol. II. P. 129, he reports, " That " *Henry the IVth of France* was stabbed " in the Mouth by *Ravaillac*," but it should be in the Breast, as *Mezeray* testifies. This Error probably arose from his receiving a Wound in the Face fifteen Years before he was murdered.

In the same Vol. P. 472, he calls *Christina*, who resigned her Crown, Queen of *Denmark*, whereas she was Queen of *Sweden*.

J. Sleidan, *De quatuor summis Imperiis*, Lib. III. (1631) P. 116, cites the 19th Book of the Annals of *Tacitus*, but there are no more than Sixteen Books of that Work remaining, the rest having been lost several Ages before the Birth of this Writer.

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CHRONOLOGICAL ERRORS.

IN the Commentaries of *John Stadius* on *L. Julius Florus*, printed at *Oxford* A. D. 1669, on Book I. Ch. i. P. 25 and 26, it is mentioned, that the City of *Rome* was begun to be built the xii Kal. of *May* [i. e. the 20th of *April*,] 432 Years after the taking of *Troy*, which is confirmed in P. 24 and 27; and in the Preface, P. 15, and Comment, P. 26, it is said that the City of *Rome* was begun to be built 750 Years and 185 Days before the Birth of *Christ*; in which last Place is further added, that from the Building the City to the present Year, in which *Stadius* was writing his Commentaries, viz. A. D. 1565, were 2514 Years. Therefore from 2514 Years

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subtract

subtract 1564 compleat Years, the
 Remainder is 950, the current Year be-
 fore *Christ*, in which *Rome* was founded;
 subtract 950 from the Year of the
Julian Period 4714, and the Remainder
 is the Year of the *Julian Period* 3764,
 answering to the Year before *Christ* 950;
 but *Stadius*, as before observed, twice
 says, that the Building of the City was
 begun 750 Years before *Christ*; this
 being subtracted from 950, the Re-
 mainder is the Error, 200 Years too
 much; therefore from 2514 subtract
 200, and the Remainder 2314 Years is
 the corrected Interval between the Founda-
 tion of *Rome*, and the Birth of *Christ*,
 consequently this Event happened *Anno*
J. P. 3964, from which subtract 432
 Years, and the Remainder is the Year of
 the *Jul. Per.* 3532, when *Troy* was
 taken; to which *Eusebius*, in his Chron.
 agrees. Deduct 3532 from 4714, and we
 have the 1182d Year current before
Christ

Christ answering to that Event, therefore, *periculo meo*, for 2514 Years, read 2314 Years. This Reckoning of *Stadius* fixes the Birth of *Christ* on the 22^d Day of *October*, Anno *J. P.* 4714; for from the Year 4714, *October* 22, or 295 Days from the Kalends of *January*, deduct the Year 3964, *April* 20, or 110 Days from the same Kalends, the Interval is 750 Years, 185 Days, as by *Stadius*; he thus places (contrary to historical Truth) the Birth of *Christ* after the Death of *Herod* the Great.

Trussel, in the Continuation of the History of *England*, P. 49, says, "the King went to *Whitehall*," but that Palace was erected long after by Cardinal *Wolsey*. *Ergo*, he went elsewhere.

NON-ERRORS *made* ERRORS.

DOCTOR *Brown*, in his *Travels in Hungary, Servia, &c.* 4to. London, 1673, P. 142, without Rhyme or Reason, corrects *Strabo* about the Distance from *Trieste* to the *Danube*.

Butler, in his *Heroical Epistle to Sidrophel*, Ver. 40, has these Words,

“ Can no Transfusion of the Blood,
“ That makes *Fools Cattle*, do you good.”

The late deceased *Zachary Grey*, LL. D. his learned Commentator, was of Opinion, that it should be read, “ That makes *Fools tattle*,” as *Butler* uses the Word, Part ii. Canto i. 677, or *Fowls cackle*; but this Annotator has mistaken the Sense of his Author. It was a Practice in *Butler*’s Time to transfuse the Blood of healthy young Men and Women, and
some-

sometimes Cattle, into the Veins of old Men and Women, for the Prolongation of Life, and Renovation of Youth. This Custom is here ridiculed by *Butler*, who calls those *Fools* that suffered the Blood of Cattle to be transfused into their Veins; and at the same time *Cattle*, because a vulgar Notion prevailed, that the Persons who underwent the Operation, would participate of the Nature of the Beast whose Blood was injected. *Shadwell* burlesques this Custom in his *Virtuoso*, where Sir *Nicholas Gimcrack* reports some Experiments of this Transfusion, and their Effects. But how a Transfusion of Blood can make *Fools tattle*, or *Fowls cackle*, (for it does not appear that Poultry were used in the Operation) is not easily to be conceived.

A famous Surgeon of my Acquaintance, is of Opinion, that the Experiment must prove ineffectual, however skilfully
I 4 managed,

managed, observing that in aged Persons the Blood Vessels are not so *elastic* as in young, and many aged People die of Mortifications of their lower Limbs, occasioned by the large Vessels *ossifying*; and that the Blood, for want of the *elastic* Property, which is removed, cannot be carried to the extreme Parts, and they being deprived of their native Warmth, become cadaverous.

A noted Physician remarks, that upon the Trials of Transfusion, no Success, but great Danger followed; “for (says he) “the Vessels in the decrepid Body being “too much relaxed, in a short Time permitted the new injected Blood to fall “into the same Cohesions, Contacts, and “Properties which the old Blood had “been subject to before its Extra- “mission, and after a few Circulations “the new Blood became of the same “Nature and Quality with the old. That “the

“ the Patient was in great Hazard, by
 “ his receiving a new Blood, which was
 “ not suitable to the Laws of Circula-
 “ tion his old Blood had been used to,
 “ and incapable of obeying the Laws of
 “ Motion, communicated to it from the
 “ Impulse of the Solids in new Channels;
 “ and the Alterations the new Blood un-
 “ derwent were sufficient to change its
 “ Motions, and to bring imminent
 “ Danger to the Mechanism of the se-
 “ veral Parts. None by this Method
 “ were made young, but several lost
 “ their Lives by the rash Experiment.”

GEO:

GEOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.

IN *Thesaurus Geographicus* (Fol. London, 1695) P. 258, Col. 1, the Author asserts, "that *Mantua* is *Thirty four Miles* "distant North East from *Turin*," which should be about an Hundred and Fifty Miles almost due East.—P. 415, Col. 2, he says, "that the *River Jordan* empties "itself into the *Caspian Sea*," but there is no Communication between them, they being several Hundred Miles apart; and it is well known, that the *River Jordan* runs into the *Dead Sea* (situate in the southern Parts of *Palestine*,) called also the Lake of *Sodom* and *Gomorrhah*, or the Lake *Asphaltis*, or *Asphaltites*, from the great Quantity of bituminous Substance frequently found on its Surface, called *Asphaltum*.

A VUL-

A VULGAR ERROR.

IT has been commonly reported, and confirmed by modern Travellers, that all Birds attempting to fly over the Lake *Asphaltis* are suffocated with the sulphureous Vapours arising therefrom, and fall down dead on its Surface; and *Gordon*, in his *Geographical Grammar*, P. 282, confirms it; but this is notoriously false, for vast Quantities of Fowl fly up and down upon it, and sometimes, in quest of Food, descend upon such Reeds, or other Substances, as float on the Top thereof. The Report likely took rise from the Efficacy the Poets gave the *Averni*, and some other Lakes, on that Account, which *Lucretius* touches upon, Lib. vi. Ver. 740, &c.

FALSI-

F A L S I T I E S.

DR. *Prideaux* informs us, " that in
 " all Things relating to *Cyrus* he has
 " followed *Xenophon*;" had he done so,
 he would not have related from *Herodotus*,
 " that *Cræsus* was condemned by
 " *Cyrus* to be burnt to Death," as *Xenophon*
 makes *Cræsus* to be otherwise
 treated by *Cyrus* at the taking of
Sardes. Both Dr. *Prideaux* and Arch-
 bishop *Usher*, have given us an Abstract
 of the *Cyropædia*, with a Mixture of
 Facts from *Berosus* and *Herodotus*, very
 different from *Xenophon's* History.

BITING

BITING JESTS.

A New married puny Gentleman at the Bar, on cross examining a Sow-gelder produced in Court as a Witness, made some Game of his Profession, saying, "Friend, I suppose you carry a *Horn?*" The Sow-gelder answered, with a very satyrical Sneer, "*Yes, Sir, and perhaps your Worship may carry two,*" which silenced the Barrister, and filled the Court with a profound Laughter.

An Attorney, of a very diminutive Size, attempting to cross a very wide Channel at *Wells* (occasioned by a heavy Shower,) and a tall Barrister at Law coming by, perceiving the Attorney's Distress, offered his Service to carry him safely over, in case he would submit to be put into his Pocket. The Attorney answered, "*Sir, in that Case, you will have more Law in your Pocket than ever you had in your Head.*" Upon which the Barrister sheered off, without pocketing the valuable Treasure.—He that plays at Bowls must expect Rubbers.

A VIRTUOSO'S ADVERTISEMENT.

ESCAPED from a Deal Box, a dark, ruby coloured, strong, short backed, well turned Flea, two Tenths of an Inch high, rising four Months, has a small Blemish on the Left Eye, clear of the Pupil; is Master of Twenty Grains, walks and leaps to Admiration, and is the Property of *Lilliput Microcosm*, Esq; He had on when he went away, a *Chinese* Paper Cap, and Housing. Whoever brings him to Mr. *Sharpsight*, at the Sign of the Peacock Butterfly, in *Curiosity-Street*, shall have a fine Green Gnat, with a treble Plumage, most scientifically and minutely injected, or a Dish of Snails Livers, dressed *secundum Artem*. N. B. It was owing to the Carelessness of a Servant that he went away. The present Possessor is requested to bring him immediately to the above-mentioned Place, as the Servant is likely to be discharged for his Negligence. If offered to be sold pray stop him, and give Notice as above, and you shall receive either of the proposed Rewards, besides all Charges.

To

To the Reverend Dr. BREWER.

Reverend S I R,

F A I N would I know, since Scripture is our
Guide,

Why Drunkenness is Sin? and yet that Rule deny'd.
For * *Jeremy*, in Words not less express than true,
“ The Lord of Hosts, says, *Drink, be drunk, fall
down and spew.*”

“ *Drink with the Drunken,*” † is St. *Matthew's*
Phrase ;

Why, then, should Drinking be without its
Praise?

‡ “ Drink then, Oh Friends, abundantly yea
“ drink.”

(Of Scripture Law, now Doctor, what d'ye think)
In Parish Church brew but this Doctrine strong,
You'll ne'er then want your Tythes, Malt,
Hops, nor Song.

A M I C U S.

* C. xxv. V. 27. † C. xxiv. V. 49. ‡ Cant. v. V. 1.

The LAWYER'S CREED,*Extracted from a MS in the Duke of
CHANDOS's Library.*

CREDO in Dominum Judicem, pro
Arbitrio statuentem, in Attornatum
meum, omnium Litium Creatorem: In
duodecim Viros nostris in Casibus nihil
intelligentes.

Credo Westmonasteriensem Aulam Eccle-
siam esse Catholicam, Statuta omnia, Pro-
hibitiones, Decreta, et Reportas esse Tra-
ditiones Apostolicas. Sed omnes Lites
futuras esse æternas, et nullam esse Debi-
torum Remissionem. Amen.

Si vis plus—Credo omnes Academias
et Artes humanas esse abolendas in Sæ-
cula Sæculorum.

The

The TRANSLATION.

I Believe in the Lord Judge, ordained for Arbitriment; in my Attorney, the Creator of all Suits; in twelve Men, understanding nothing in our Causes.

I believe *Westminster-Hall* to be the Catholic Church, all Statutes, Prohibitions, Decrees, and Reports to be Apostolic Traditions; but all future Suits to be eternal, and that there is to be no Forgiveness of Debts. Amen.

If you will more—I believe all Academies and human Arts to be abolished for ever and ever.

K

A L E T.

*A LETTER from a SHOEMAKER
to a YOUNG WOMAN, with whom
he was suddenly in Love.*

My dear Miss P E G,

WHEN I saw you at the late Lord Mayor's Shew, you pierced me to the very *Sole*. I shall come to a sad End, unless you bestow some Compassion upon me, and *heel* the Wound you have made. It is, my Dear, impossible for you to conceive my Grief, for none know where the Shoe pinches but the Party who wears it; and may I be skinned if I do not love you, and *awl* about you. Let not your Heart, then, be as hard as my Lap-stone, lest you wear out a *Sole* with violent Usage, for you alone can mend it. Burst me not with Despair, nor pinch me with cold Disdain, nor cut me in Pieces with thy Frowns, more keen than my Knife;
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for unless my beloved gives me Quarters, I shall soon put an End to my Miseries.

Oh! that thy Heart would wax warm with Tenderness, that in your Eyes I might become thy pretty Boy*, then would I joyfully throw myself and *awl* to boot at thy Feet. I long, my *Sole*, to split a Hair with you; think then of the End of your Creation; let my Intreaties move you to *heel* the Heart you have pierced, and bring *Piece* to a distempered Mind; for if you cast me off as an old Shoe, my poor Skin will wither and rot, and my Sole and Body be torn asunder by a violent End.

I am,

Your dying, sighing, pining,
whining Lover,

C R I S P I N.

* An Instrument used by Shoemakers, so called.

*Mr. ALBERTUS WARREN'S CHARACTER
of Mr. CLIFFORD, the Author of Hu-
mane Reason.*

IN the Year 1675 Mr. *Clifford* published
A Treatise of Humane Reason; soon
after which *A. M.* a Country Gentleman,
published his *Plain Dealing*, or a full
and particular Examination of the above
Treatise, endeavouring to expose the
Author as a bold and weak Man; and
in 1680, *Albertus Warren* set forth a
Work, intituled, *An Apology for the Dis-
course of Humane Reason, written by M. A.
Clifford, Esq;* being a Reply to *Plain
Dealing*, with the Author's Epitaph and
Character. The Epitaph is as fol-
loweth :

“ Here snatcht by Death, *Clifford* interr'd
“ does lie,

“ Whose nobler Part is vehicled on High ;

“ There needs no Muse to celebrate his Fame,

“ Whose Book eterniz'd has his gen'rous Name.

“ He

“ He proved *Humane Reason's* Worth so well,
 “ From other Arts he bears away the Bell.
 “ If any Poet superadds to this,
 “ With impure Hands, his *Holocaust's* amiss.”

Immediately after the Epitaph, Mr.
Warren gives Mr. *Clifford* the following
Hotch Potch Character, which claims a
 Place in this Work.

“ AS to his Person 'twas little, his
 “ Face rather flat than oval, his Eye
 “ serious, Countenance leonine, his Con-
 “ stitution cholerick, sanguine, tinctured
 “ with Melancholy; of a facetious Con-
 “ versation, yet a great Humourist; of
 “ quick Parts, so of quick Passions; and
 “ *venereal, thence lazy*; he was learned,
 “ very critical, positive and proud; cha-
 “ ritable enough, and scorned to be
 “ rich; he had a Will to be just;
 “ *would drink to Excess sometimes*. His
 “ Religion was that of his Country;
 “ he was always loyal to his King, and
 “ a very good Poet. He died betwixt

“ Fifty and Sixty, at *Sutton's Hospital*,
 “ whose Master he then was ; not much
 “ lamented by the Pensioners. Few knew
 “ him well. He was a Man strangely
 “ composed ; 'tis questioned whether his
 “ *Virtues or Vices were most* ; I incline
 “ to the last ; yet he departed peaceably
 “ and piously.”

After so nervously defending Mr. *Clifford's Tract on Human Reason*, and passing
 several *Encomiums* on the Strength of
 his Argument, it is astonishing that Mr.
Warren should have published the above
 odd Character ; most certainly he did
 not follow the charitable Rule, *De Mor-*
tuis nil nisi bonum, nor did he do as he
 would have been done by.

ERRORS

ERRORS *in* ZOOGRAPHY.*(The DESCRIPTION of ANIMALS.)*

THE Chamæleon does not change its Colour, as is vulgarly reported. The Truth is, this Animal has a very smooth polished Skin, it therefore, in some Sort like a Looking Glass, reflects from its Body the Colour of the Substance it is upon; nor does it live only on Air, several very small Flies and minute Insects having been found in the Stomach of these Creatures upon Dissection.

The Salamander does not live in Fire, nor can it bear more Heat than other Animals. See *Keyser's Travels*.—Sir Thomas Brown, who wrote against vulgar Errors, doubted whether Salamanders could live in Fire or not; yet he boldly maintains, that Elephants and Apes may be taught to speak. It is a pity he had not been appointed

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their

their Schoolmaster. Mr. MEDLEY heartily wishes he may be free from the Gout, till such Time as one of those Animals shall talk in any Language, even though educated at the *Serbonne*.

The Lizard is not friendly to Man in particular, much less does he awaken him on the Approach of a Serpent, as *Erasmus* asserts.—*See Hughes's Barbadoes, and Brook's Natural History.*

The Porcupine does not shoot his Quills to annoy his Enemy, but sheds them annually, as Birds do their Feathers. He has a muscular Skin, and can shake off the loose Quills at the Time of Moulting.—*See Hughes's Travels.*

The Tiger, instead of being the swiftest Beast, is a remarkable sluggish Animal. An Experiment of this was made at *Windsor Lodge*.

The

The Jackall, commonly called the Lion's Provider, has no Connection with the Lion. He is a Kind of Fox, and is hunted in the *East*, as the Fox in *England*, &c.—See *Shaw*, *Sandys*, &c.

The Bird of Paradise is asserted by *Scaliger*, Exer. ccxxviii. Sect. ii. to have no Legs, and is so pictured by *Gesner*, the *German Pliny*, P. 297. But it is a Bird of Prey, and provided with Legs, Feet, and Talons, strong in Proportion to its Size.

The Eye of a Bird is not more agile than that of another Animal, though the Sight is quicker. On the contrary, the Eyes of Birds are *immoveable*, as are those of most Animals and Insects of the quickest Sight.—See *the British Zoology*, &c.

An

An OLD MAN'S ADVICE.

COMMIT not your Soul to a young
Divine,

----- Body to a young
Physician,

----- Estate to a young
Lawyer.

In Juveni Theologo, est Conscientiæ
Detrimentum;

----- Medico Cæmiterii Incre-
mentum;

----- Legislatori Burfi Detrimen-
tum.

In a young Divine, there is Detriment
of your Conscience;

----- Physician, the Increase of
the Church-yard;

----- Lawyer, Detriment of
your Purse.

Honi

Honi soit qui mal y pense.

The SUBSTANCE of an ÆNIGMA-
TICAL DEPOSITION.

THAT four Ladies of Quality, whom the Deponent did not care to name, repaired nightly to a convenient Place to meet four Gallants of the first Rank, whom the Deponent would not mention, but so far described them, that two were of a swarthy Complexion, and two of a ruddy; the Gallants were called by their Ladies by the fond Nick-names of *Hercules, Pit, Cupid*, and the *Gardener*. After a plentiful Service of Fish of the highest Value, they began to play their Tricks, like the Tumblers in *Bartholomew Fair*, on a Carpet. Strip was the Word. It has been known that the Ladies have stripped a Gentleman who has accidentally come in. At first they began pretty civilly, at least in Expressions, Madam,
by

by your Leave, or so, which the Ladies are so condescending as seldom to deny, By a certain Rule in Precedence, each Lady has, in her Turn, the Choice of a Gallant, and some have been so unreasonable, after they have had three, to call for a fourth. It is shameful to mention the Tricks that are afterwards played by this lewd Pack. Sometimes they are thrown upon their Backs, sometimes on their Bellies, and by and by you may see them, one on the other. Their Discourse is of a Piece with their Practice. The Deponent has heard them talk of their Affairs with as much Familiarity as of their Hands; I have a black one, and named the Thing directly; mine is better than yours, says another. Must I be laughed at, says a third, because mine is a red one? It is well known that Colour was a Favourite of *Charles* the II^d. 'Tis a constant Rule, if a Lady is called upon, she must shew all; and, what is

monstrous, it has been remarked, that after Six, the Lady has asked a Gentleman if he could do more, nay, has frequently bid him do it. And when the Ladies were tired of their Gallants, they have called for fresh ones. In short, the Ladies have spent not only their Pin Money, but their Husband's Estates, on' *Hercules, Pit, Cupid*, and the *Gardener*, and when in Want of Money, have even pawned their Jewels.

Mr. M. was favoured with this by a Lady of great Modesty, who gave him free Liberty to publish it, in case he discovered the *Ænigma*; after some Reflection, he informed her, that it was a Description of a Game at *Quadrille*, the Truth of which she acknowledged, and thus it became his *Literary Property*. He begs Pardon for publishing the Interpretation, but as he apprehended the
Readers

Readers who could not decypher it, would stigmatize him with the Character of a wicked Man, he thought it absolutely necessary, as a *Se defendendo*, to explain the Mystery.

☞ *Hercules*, is the King of Clubs; *Pit*, the King of Diamond; *Cupid*, the King of Hearts; and the *Gardener*, the King of Spades.

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*A LETTER of COURTSHIP from a
TAYLOR, to the LADY of his
AFFECTION.*

My dearest JEWEL.

THE cutting Stroke I received on my first View of your Person is inexpressible. Alas, I am worn quite Thread-bare with Love, and, without a kind Glance, shall die, and become as stiff as Buckram. What Measures I must take to get into your good Graces I know not, but without Gloss I am downright honest, and assure you that I have not taken a Nap since I had the Pleasure of seeing you. I am over-cast as a Button-hole; but sit cross-leg'd for good Luck, and am determin'd if I succeed to—let you wear the Breeches, or at least the Lining. My dear Creature, whenever I handle my Yard, I think of you with great Ecstasy. You are, indeed, the
Loadstone

(77)
Loadstone which guides my Needle, and
if you don't look on me propitiously, you
will certainly cut the Thread of my Life.
Oh! that we were tacked together, I
would then stitch both Day and Night
to please and maintain you, and you shall
never want Goose, Cabbage, nor Cucum-
bers. I am told that *Brittle*, the Glazier,
pays his Addresses to you; I cannot
bear a Rival. I must and will, if he
falls in my Way, baist him and lace him
handsomely. I could twist his Nose off,
for I hear he says that I am but the ninth
Part of a Man. I hope you will not en-
courage his Suit, or suffer such a Fel-
low that every Body may see through
(whose Head is as soft as his Putty) to
prejudice you against the Man that is,
beyond all Measure,

Your real Admirer,

WILLIAM CABBAGE.

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A NOTABLE WILL,

Warranted an Original; which was really executed by a LADY of a superabundant Size; with REMARKS, a QUERY, and curious OPINIONS thereon.

IN the Name of *Merriment*, I MARY HUGHES, of the Parish of *St. Anne, Blackfriars, London*, Widow, having a great Personal Estate to dispose of, and fearing, in case I should die intestate, that many Controversies may arise touching the same, do make this my last Will and Testament. *First*, I give and bequeath unto my dear Friend in Iniquity, *Thomas Medley*, of the same Parish, Gent. my capacious Skull for a Punch-bowl, and all my Fingers for Tobacco-stoppers; and in Consideration of the many good Offices done for the same, I bequeath him my admirable Fur Pouch for a Night-cap and Cap of Knowledge,
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wishing him always pleasant Dreams and wise Thoughts on wearing it. And out of my further Esteem for that Gentleman, and well knowing his great Love for Music, I give him my Bladder for an Humstrum, my Guts for Fiddle-strings, and my Wind-pipe for a Whistle, desiring him never to use them without due Veneration for the Testatrix: And as he is an Admirer of solitary Amusement, I give him the Hair of my Head to make Fishing-lines, and my pliant Ribs for Fishing-rods. And I do hereby give my magnificent Breasts to that renowned Warrior the King of *Prussia*, for Kettle-drums, immediately to attend his Person, whether in the Heat of Battle, or in his cooler Retirements. *Item*, I give to the Royal Society my Tongue, not doubting but they will thereby discover the perpetual Motion*. *Item*, I

* The Testatrix was remarkable for her Loquacity.
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give unto the Society of Antiquaries, by the Hands of Mr. C.* a Member thereof, my Jaw-bone, it being a perfect Representation of that by which *Sampson* slew the *Philistines*. And I give to the 'Change Brokers, Stock-jobbers, and Dealers in Lottery Tickets, all my Farts, to be by them converted into Puffs. And as I am a Clergyman's Widow, and well-attached to the Church, I give and bequeath all my Fat to the Parish Church of the said Parish, desiring that the same, *sans waste*, may be delivered to Mr. L. Tallow-chandler, and Churchwarden of the same Parish, to be by him converted into Candles for the Use and Benefit of the said Church. And considering that the Parish Church of *Roxham*, in the County of *Bedford*, is very crazy, and in Want of Support, I give unto the

* A learned Gentleman, for his extensive Knowledge and Memory, commonly called the Walking Library.

same my substantial Legs and Thighs for Pillars, provided the Vicar and Reader every *Sunday* kiss the Upper Parts, and piously meditate upon the *Via Regia** which had been formed between them. *Item*, I bequeath to the Parish Church of *Great Barford*, in the same County, my soft and spacious Bum for a Cushion, hoping, that on Sight thereof the Pastor may be moved to preach in the Middle Stile for the Benefit of his Flock†. And I give my Skin (belonging to the Residue of my Person) to the Proctors

* It was the Pride of the Testatrix which induced her to use this Term; and though Mr. M. pursued it, yet he was then, as well as now, of Opinion, that the Premises here treated of might have been more justly stiled *Via communis*; for it must be allowed, that Plebeians, as well as Royal Personages, Nobility, and Gentry, pass through the same Way, to be in *Rerum Naturæ*.

† Advice very necessary to some Gentlemen of the Cloth; for of what Use can a learned Discourse be to an ignorant Audience?

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in *Doctors-Commons*, to be dressed as Parchment for Probates of Wills, Administrations, and other useful Concerns. And my stout Arms I bequeath to the Heralds Office, for the Use of such as would purchase the Arms of the Great. *Item*, I give unto Mr. Z. Surgeon, my Spinal Marrow and Brains, recommending a *Quantum sufficit* of the latter to the proper Use of the said Mr. Z. and the Residue thereof, if any shall be left, together with my said Spinal Marrow, the said Mr. Z. is at Liberty to convert into Substitutes, in lieu of Spermaceti, Balsams, Salves, and other Medicinal and Physical Preparations, as he in his imperceptible Wisdom and Experience shall think fit. And being fond of Sport, I give and bequeath my Flesh belonging to such Parts and Members of my Body as are not herein before disposed of, to and for the Use, Repast, and Entertainment,

ment, of one Hundred Hounds, as shall be approved of by the indefatigable Sons of *Diana*, the Fellows and Scholars of *Trinity College, Cambridge*. Item, I give my Heart, Liver, Lights, and Kidneys, to the Meal-mouth'd Shopkeepers in *Field-lane*, who deal in such Eatables, enjoining them to sell no Part thereof to *Jews, Gentiles, or Roman Catholicks*. Item, I give my Ears to Mr. *Joseph Waine*, of *Aylesbury-street, Clerkenwell*, Butcher, to be used as Fly-flaps, having suffered several Summers in my Meat by that pernicious Animal called the *Flesh-Fly*, desiring him by no means to spare my Ears or his own Labour in the Destruction of that common Enemy. And all the Rest, Residue, and Remainder of my Body I bequeath to the Poor of the Parish of *Roxham* aforesaid; and do hereby appoint the said *Thomas Medley*, Executor of this my last Will and

Testa-

Testament. In Witness, &c. dated in the Year of our Lord, 1758.

MARY HUGHES, (L. S.)

Witnesfes,

JOHN BULL,

RICHARD CALF.

N. B. The Undertakers put in a *Caveat* to this Will, but did not fucceed.

THE Testatrix died about four Years after making this Will, and the Executor has difpofed of all the Legacies bequeathed therein, except the Thumbs and Toes, which he apprehends he is entitled to himfelf; but the Poor of the Parifh of *Roxham* claim them, infifting, as they are not fpecifically given, that they are entitled to the fame, under the general Bequeft of all the *Refidue of the Testatrix's* Body.

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Q. There-

Q. Therefore, Whether Mr. Medley is not entitled to Testatrix's Thumbs and Toes, under the general Words "*all my Fingers*;" especially as they will make Tobacco-stoppers as well as Fingers, which seems to have been the very Intent of the Donor,

Answer. I am clear of Opinion, that under this Will the Executor is entitled to the Thumbs and Toes. The Ten Fingers cannot be made out without reckoning the Thumbs as Two of them; the longest Finger on each Hand is termed the Middle Finger, which cannot be, unless the Thumbs are considered as Fingers: The short thick Finger is called *Pollex*, (vulgarly the Thumb,) and is the principal Finger, *quod Vi et Potestate inter ceteros Digitos polleat*, (because it excells the Rest of the Fingers in Force and Power.) The Ten Toes answer to the Ten Fingers,
the

the Great Toes correspond to the Thumbs, the Little Toes to the Little Fingers, and a Toe is termed *Digitus Pedis*, (a Finger of the Foot,) the Great Toe is called *Pollex Pedis*, (the Thumb of the Foot;) and a Person that has Toes is said to be *digitatus*, that is, fingered or toed. As to the Body, there is a Case in our Law Books, where a Coroner was censured for taking an Inquisition on a Skull; it was held, that his Power arose only *super Visum Corporis*, upon the View of the very Trunk, and not of a Skull, Leg, or Arm. The Head, Legs, and Arms are only Members, or Appendices of the Body, and not the Body itself. When a Man is run through the Arm, Leg, or Thigh, he is not said to be run through the Body; therefore the Parish of *Roxham* have no Claim to the Thumbs or Toes as any
Part

Part of the Body; and the Hands, divested of the Thumbs and Fingers, pass with the Arms to the Heralds Office. In short I conceive that the Poor of *Roxham*, besides the Lady's Legs and Thighs, can claim very little more than her Back-bone, and the Ribs, which are not pliant; and that Mr. *Medley* may reserve the Thumbs and Toes to himself, and supply several of his Friends with digital Tobacco Stoppers.

Lincoln's-inn, Sept.

21, 1763.

PROLIX QUIBBLE.

I have perused the above Will and Quære, and as the Testatrix has given the Fingers *specifically* to Mr. *Medley*, conceive he can claim only the Fingers so *specifically* bequeathed to him; and that the Testatrix's Thumbs and Toes will pass to the Poor of *Roxham*, as Residuary Legatees,

(155)

Legatees, under the general Bequest,
all the rest and residue," &c.

Inner Temple, Sept.
26, 1763.

LACONIC EQUITY.

F I N I S.

